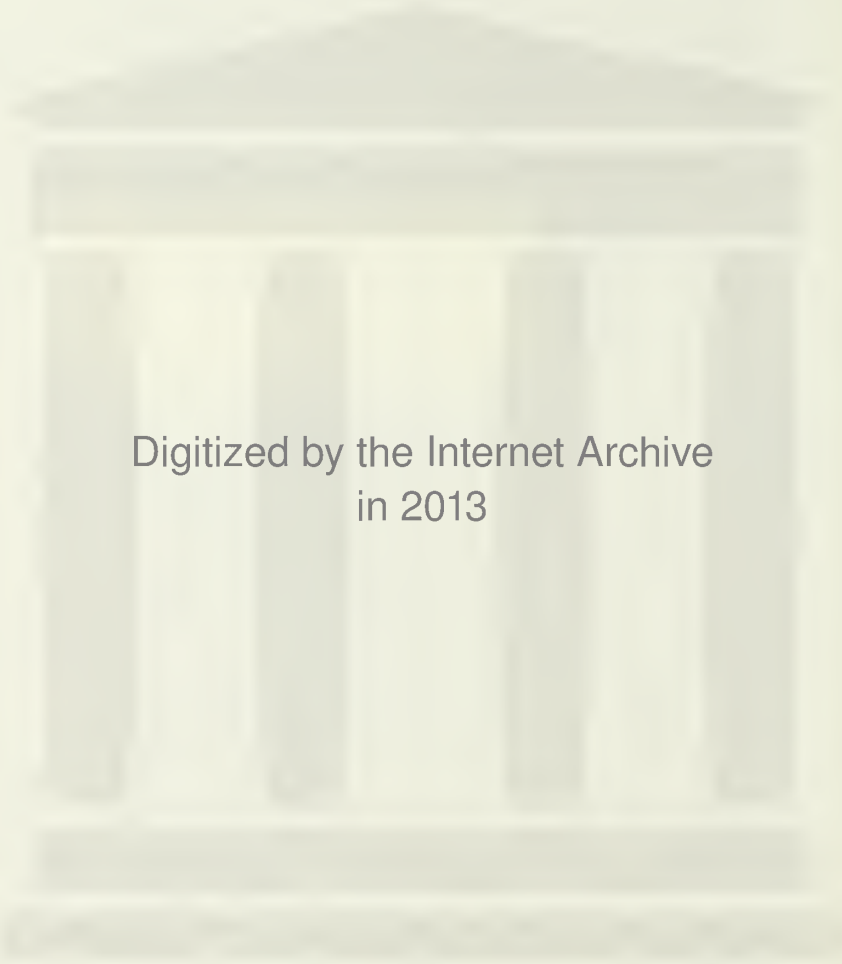
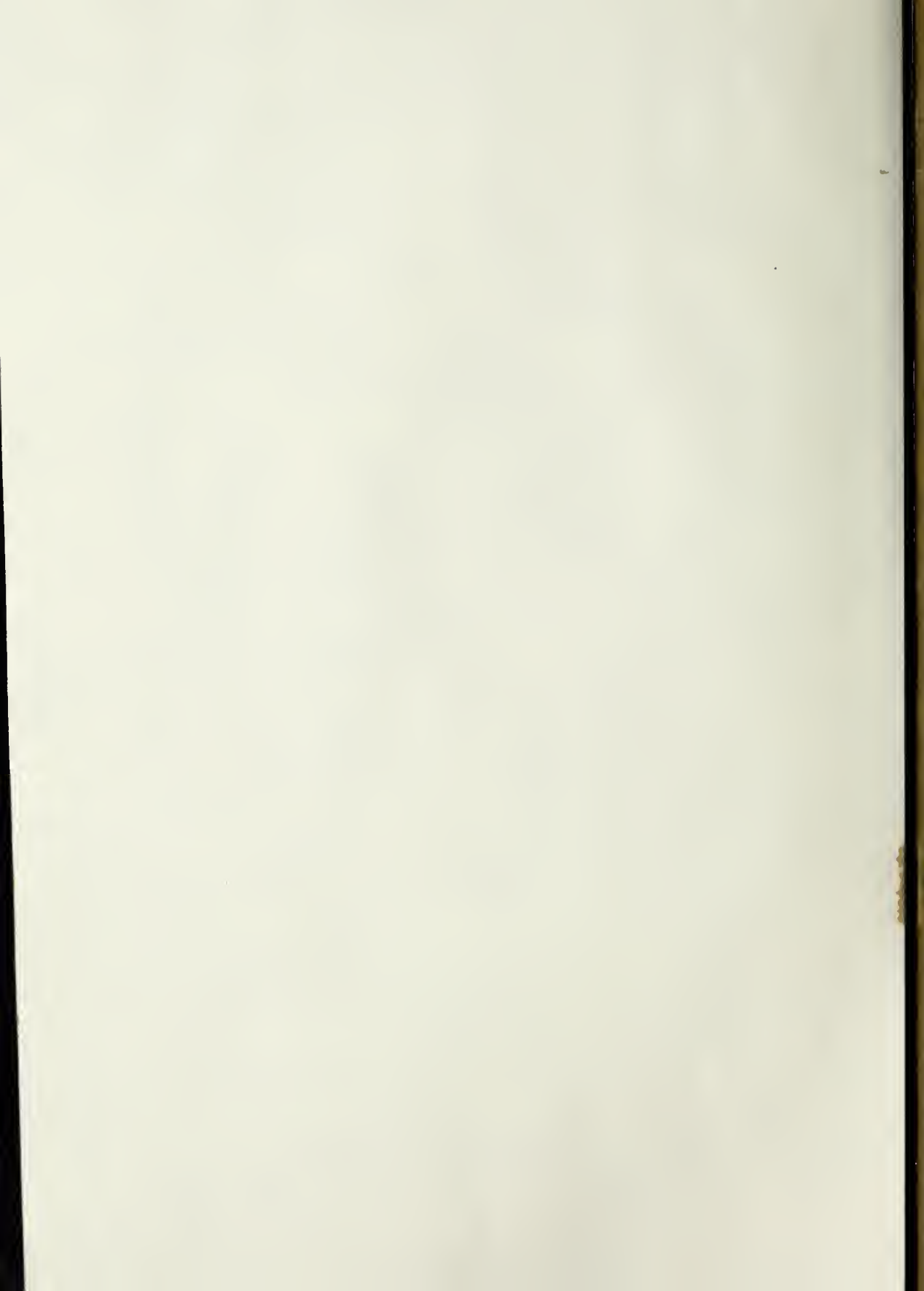




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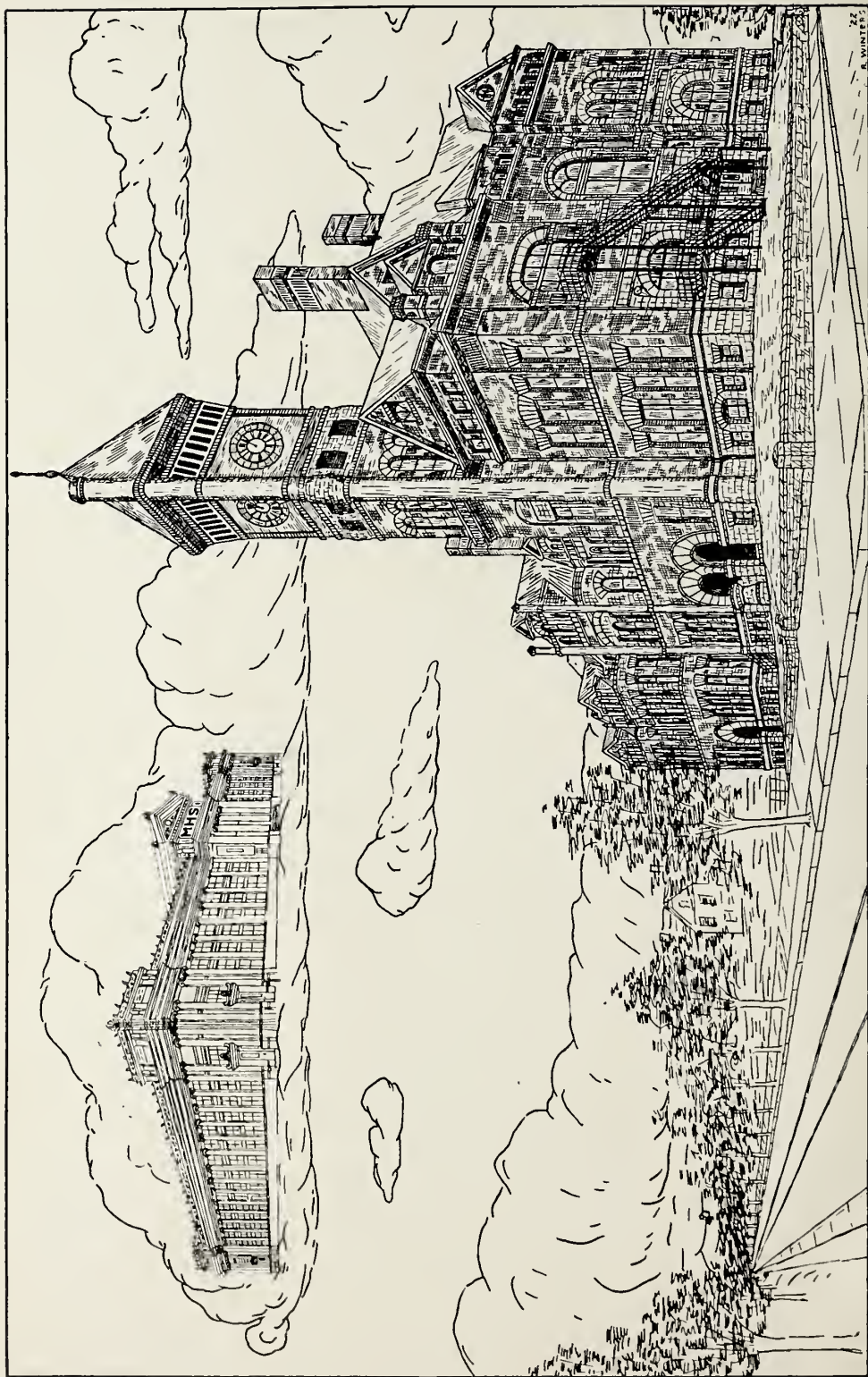


Mansfield High School
Mansfield, Ohio



Volume XV

Published by the Annual Staff in Behalf of the
Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty - Two





To Mrs. Kittie Ford Neumann
whose efforts have always been directed toward
the furtherance of the best interests of
M. H. S., of every class and of
every pupil, the class of nine-
teen hundred twenty-two
respectfully dedicates
this Annual

Staff Poem

Society, dramatics,
Debate, and music, too,
Herein you'll find recorded
The various things you do.

Time passes not unwritten
Our worthy journal proves.
Any jokes found in the Grinds
All serious thought removes.

Activities of all sorts,
Of which you all may read,
And snaps, all combine to show
The varied lives we lead.

Future careers, predicted,
Class history,—as well,—
The work of all departments
This Annual will tell.

Fighting fame in athletics,
Hypho, as well as art;
Every phase of high school life
Our year book will impart.

And, now, the STAFF, together,
Presents this book to you,
Hoping it may represent
The Class of '22.

Annual Staff—October 27, 1921



Standing, left to right—Olive Burger, Music Editor; Avenelle Fields, Art Editor; Marjorie McLean, Social Editor.
 Sitting, left to right—William Bloor, Journal Editor; Katherine Martin, Literary Editor; Jeanette Henkel, Poetry Editor; Margaret
 LaBerth, Editor-in-Chief; Jack Thorne, Grind Editor; Stewart Knarr, Athletic Editor; Geraldine Gilbert, Art Editor;
 Wilbur Remy, Business Manager. Irvin Brune, '23, Assistant Business Manager.



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HONORABLE MENTION

RUTH MILLER

DONALD SPEISER

ESTHER WOOD



Editorials

For a long time the students of M. H. S. have been asking for a form of government in which they would directly help to make and execute the laws. After much hard work and conscientious effort on the part of those appointed to formulate some plan of student government this dream has finally materialized. As is the case with any innovation, there were many objectors to the system offered. Those in favor of the plan, however, greatly outnumbered the objectors and soon many of these were appeased or at least ceased to object so emphatically. Everyone appreciates the fact that this was a great step in advancement and we are glad that "22" has had the opportunity of furthering such a project. The subsequent classes will be able to carry out in detail the system merely begun, and we wish them success in their work.

What student has not benefited by the advantages of our library? There is hardly a person in the whole school who has not profited by it, for there one can easily and quickly find just the right thing. It seems unbelievable that we were ever able to get along without this very important and necessary part of the school. During the past year we have added to our collection new books, which are all classified and looked after in such a way that we are justly proud of our library. But do we often think how all this came about? We must not forget our friend Mrs. Neumann, who was willing to take care of it so that we might have access to the books which we so often find necessary during our high school life. Three cheers for Mrs. Neumann!

The "Bond Issue" and the "New High School" were the topics of the day when we were Freshmen. As such we had great visions of ourselves enjoying the advantages of a beautiful new high school building. Much to the disappointment of all, these proved to be only day dreams, for as Seniors we are now leaving the same old M. H. S. which we entered four long years ago. Each year conditions have become a little worse, and if those who wish the advantages of a high school education are to be properly taken care of something will have to be done very soon. Our dreams at one time seemed near fulfillment when we heard with excitement that a site for a new building had been chosen. Our hopes dropped to the depths again when nothing came of it, as was to be expected. But we are still as hopeful as when we were Freshies. Perhaps some day we may be influential in enabling Mansfield to boast of a High School perfect in every sense of the word.

This has been a year in which many new things have happened. Among other things was the organization of clubs, which is another advancement that has come to old M. H. S. These clubs were of such varied character that everyone was able to find one in which he was especially interested. Those who belonged to these clubs and in their programs know that this new venture has been interesting as well as educational, and certainly a complete success.

The Staff wishes to thank Mr. Whitehouse, who has so kindly given us advice and helped us at all times. We owe special thanks to Miss McClure, without whom we should often have been lost. She was never too busy to look after us and see that we kept going in the right direction. We are also grateful to Miss Patterson for the valuable assistance which she gave us, and to all the teachers who have in any way helped us to publish this Annual. It would seem that the busiest people are the most willing to help, and the most capable. This is especially true of Raymond Winters, to whom much of the success of the art department is due. It was only necessary to ask Raymond and the thing was done most willingly and in the best possible way. Donald Speiser also should receive credit for the work which he has done, for a glance at the Athletic headings will prove his skill. Last, but by no means least, we thank Ruth Miller, who has made very fine drawings, among which are the class headings. We indeed appreciate and thank all who have contributed in any way toward the success of this Annual.



H. H. HELTER—

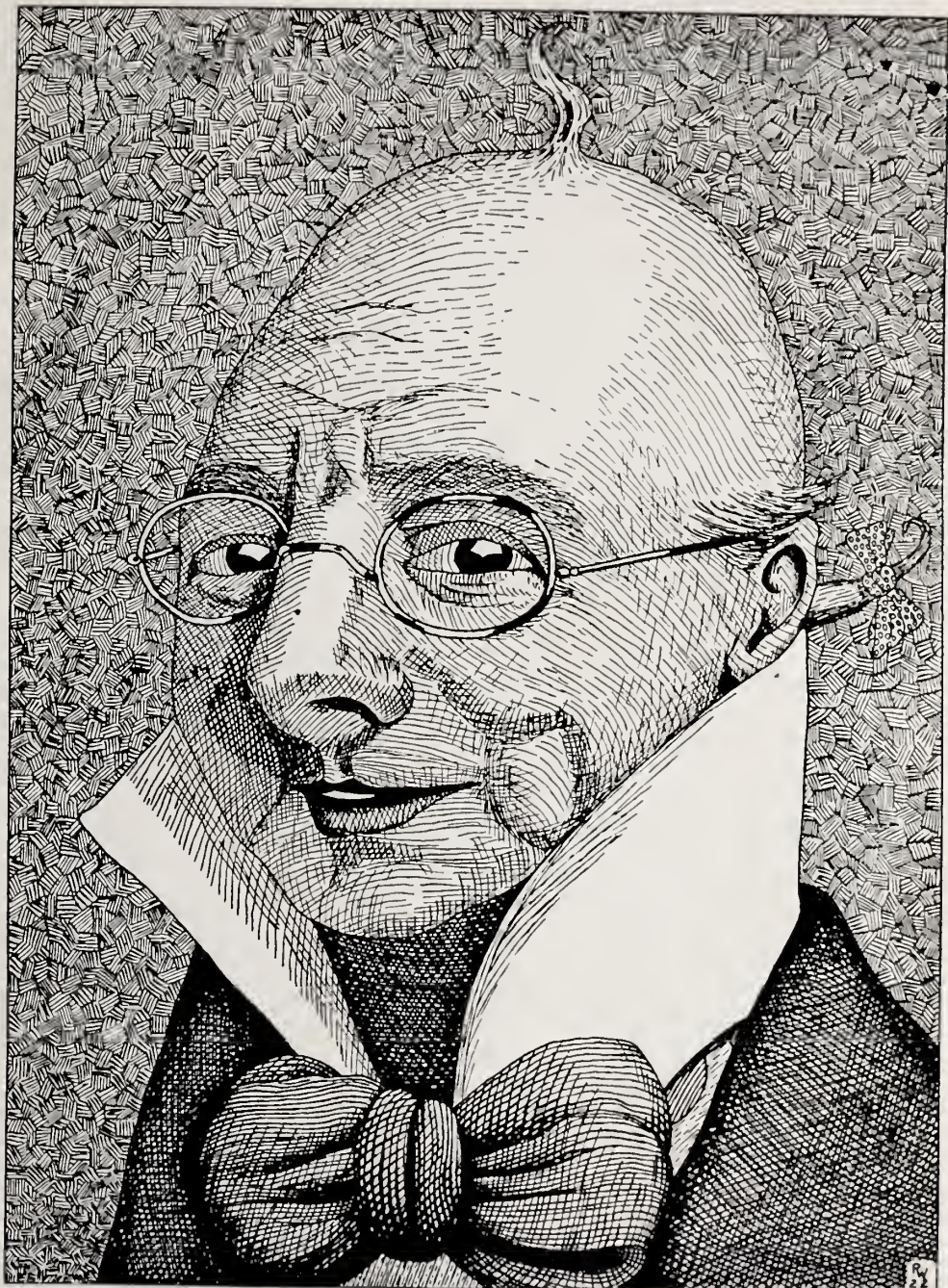
Superintendent of every school—
M. H. S. gladly falls under his rule.



FRANK WHITEHOUSE—

Kindly, patient, steadfast, true,
Our Principal works his problems through.





THE FACULTY



H.R. Smith



Minnie Gray



Margaret Gaver



Marie Bowers



J.M. Jacobs

Fair in the grades they make,
Firm in the stand they take,
Active in interest, too,
Anxious to carry through,



Ruth McClure



Marjorie Young



Robt. E. Angell



Mae Patterson



Bertha Patterson



Kathleen Mendenhall



Edward B. Rowan



Mariel Aberle



Victor C. Ketner



Emma Waring



Mrs. Anna M. Knote



Florence Shires



Wayne Lutz

*Capable for every task,
Considerate in what they ask,
Unlimited time each spends,
Urging us to greater ends,*



Carl D. Connell



Fred E. Elder



Ella C. Chase



Helen Bloor



Bertha Ruess



Mary A. Brandon



Stanley L. Gingery



Walter Armstrong



Mary Aberle

Loyal in activities,
Laying by proclivities,
Tactful, thoughtful, ever true,
Thinking every problem through,



Mrs. F. H. Reed



Myricke H. Sublette



E. C. Kerr



Mrs. Maud Wagner



Katherine Aberle



Lenore Rayot



J. D. Severs



H. F. McLaughlin

*Y*ielding every personal claim,
*Y*earning for a higher aim.
All these letters, when combined,
Reveal our FACULTY, you'll find.



Claude Blake

FACULTY



STANDARDS

STANDARDS



Senior Class Poem

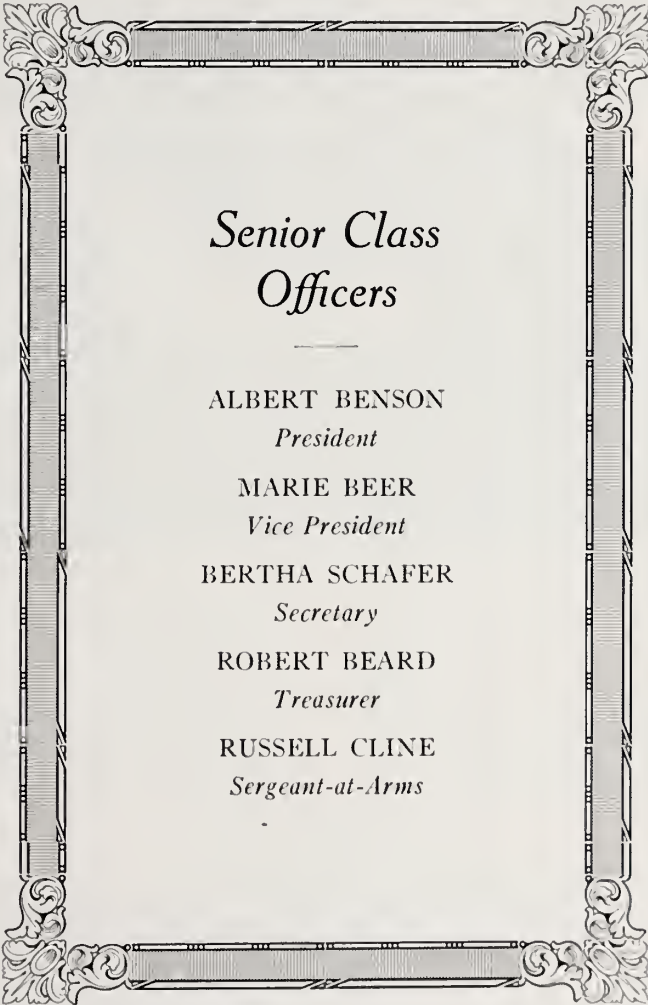
Since first we came to M. H. S.
Four busy years have sped;
We've had a share of happiness
Where work or play has led.

At everything we undertook
We worked with ready zest,
Nor was there aught that we foresook,
So now we lead the rest.

But now we leave these dear old halls,
No more we'll hurry through;
We follow where Ambition calls,—
Our class—our Twenty-two.

So in the mem'ry book of Fame
Let's keep our record true,
And blaze as victor in Life's game
The name of Twenty-two.

—JOSEPHINE WHITTIER.



Senior Class Officers

ALBERT BENSON

President

MARIE BEER

Vice President

BERTHA SCHAFER

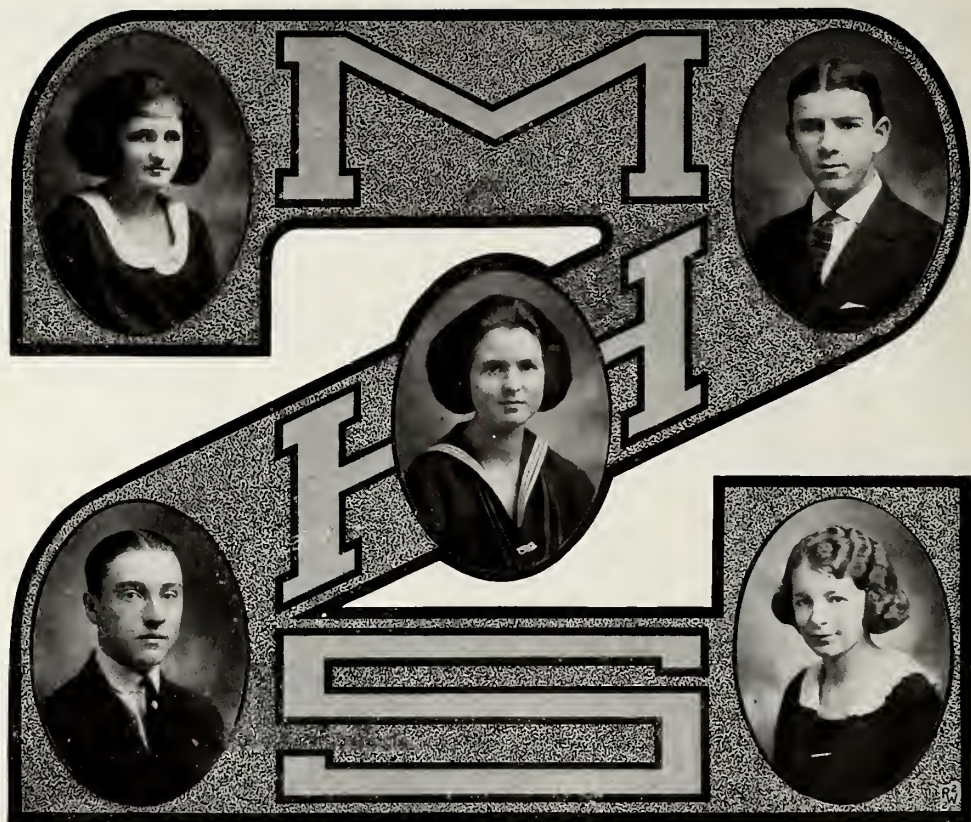
Secretary

ROBERT BEARD

Treasurer

RUSSELL CLINE

Sergeant-at-Arms



MARJORIE McLEAN "*Marj*"

Operetta (2), Social Editor, Annual (4)

We all agree that she is one of '22's prettiest and most charming young ladies. She always finds time to study, although she has a great interest in Wittenburg. Her personality has won for her many friends. If you are not one of them, get acquainted, you're missing something.

WILBUR REMY "*Web*"

Junior Play (3), Senior Play (4), Assistant Business Manager, Annual (3), Business Manager, Annual (4), Hi-Y (4), General Council (4), Automobile Club.

Here's a fellow you ought to meet if you don't know him already. Has lots of business ability and the power to make and keep friends. Needless to say, "Web" has no need of a hair curler.

HELEN SCHROER "*Pep*"

Operetta (2), Glee Club (3) (4), Executive Committee of Music Club (3) (4), Executive Committee, Piano Department (4), Piano Club (4).

Our "Pep," our "Pep." We've had her for four years and M. H. S. hates to lose her, for "Pep" puts life into every gathering. We all feel like "Fighting the Team Across the Field," when Helen strikes the chords.

NIHL CRIDER "*Crider*"

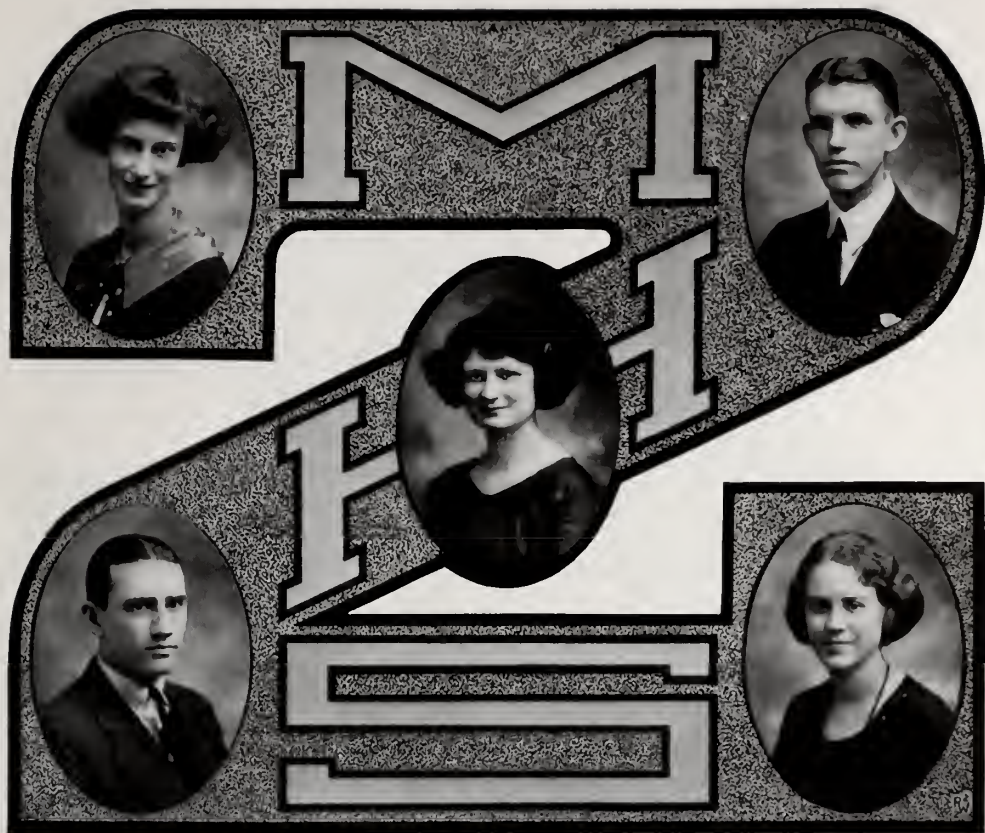
Senior Pin and Ring Com. (4), Hi-Y (4), Commercial Club.

Stop! Look! There goes one of our fine looking young men of '22. Nihl is by no means a woman hater. His greatest desire is for "Pep," while his ambition is to become an executive of the U. S. A neat appearance is his dominating characteristic and his chief pastime is dancing.

KATHRYN MARTIN "*Kay*"

Junior-Senior Reception Committee, Blue Tri. (3) (4), Pin and Ring Com., Literary Editor, Annual (4), Teachers' Club.

One of the sweetest girls in our class with her dimples always in evidence. We understand that she spends most of her time with Rowe boats. Kay is so quiet and speaks in such a low tone of voice that we would never know she was present. But her Annual work is to be commended.



DONNA MORRIS

Blue Triangle (4), Debating Society (4), Checker and Chess (4), Costume Designing (4), Glee Club (4).

Did anyone ever see Donna without a smile? No, never! She is always cheerful and a fine companion to all who know her; those who don't know her, don't know what they are missing.

ALBERT BENSON "Al"

Hi-Y (4), General Council (4), Senior President (4), Pin and Ring Com., Commercial Club.

Albert has had the responsibility of leading us through our Senior year, and he deserves much credit for the way in which he has done it. He is very well liked by all his classmates.

THELMA LEECH "Leechy"

Girls' Glee Club (1), Costume Designing.

She has contributed much to the success of the social career of the Senior Class year. "Leechy" is an industrious worker and a good student. She has a winning personality, the Senior Class President seems to think. We wonder how many letters she receives from Middletown.

CHARLES YOUNG "Chuck"

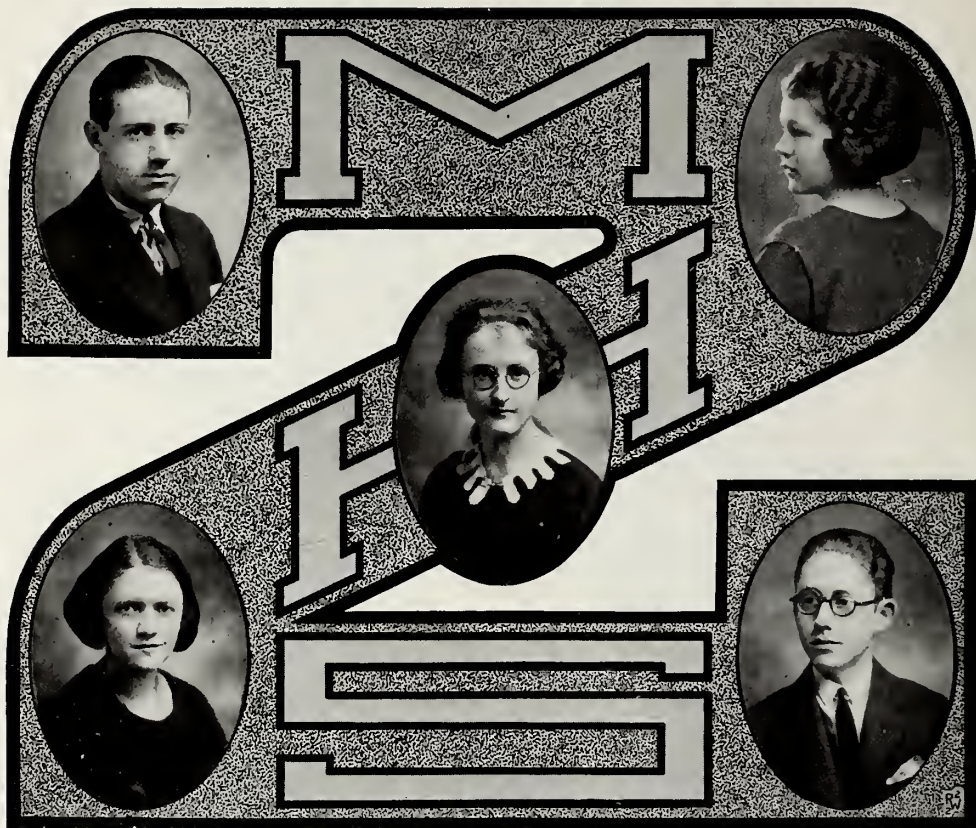
Hi-Y (2) (3) (4), Junior Play (3), Hypho Staff (4), Engineering Club.

"Chuck" is a loyal champion of M. H. S. and all his efforts are directed toward the good of his class. He has many friends and a preference for a certain Senior girl—Thelma by name. He takes care of the Alumni notes in the Hypho.

THELMA SHUPP "Shuppey"

Glee Club (2) (3) (4), Operetta (2), Girls' Trio (3), Blue Triangle Club (3) (4).

She is a good student and prominent in musical circles. Is always happy and proves a good companion. Ask "Charlie." He knows. How surprised we would be if she should ever be unable to recite when called upon. And what is a crowd without "Shuppey?"



ROSS EYERLY

General Council (4), Junior and Senior Commercial Club.

Ross is one of our Seniors who has a position ready for him when he graduates, and we know that he will be sure to succeed. He is quite popular with the girls, and no wonder, for Ross's personality makes him many friends. Besides this he is a fine dancer and a good sport.

HELEN KEATING "Keats"

Class Secretary (2), Operetta (2), Blue Triangle (3) (4), Hyphonerian Staff (2) (3) (4), Junior Play (3) (4), Secretary of Athletic Association (3), Secretary of General Council (4). Executive Committee of Music Dept.

It's no wonder that "Keats" is forced to proclaim from the auditorium stage that she "just must lie down," for she is on the go all the time in some activity or another. "Keats" has many interests but her hobby is athletics or athletes.

MIRIAM THOMA

Literary Club.

One of 22's quiet and studious girls is Miriam. In the classroom she looms up as one of our honor students. Out of the classroom she always enjoys a good time and never lacks lots of M. H. S. "pep."

LILLIAN WALTERS

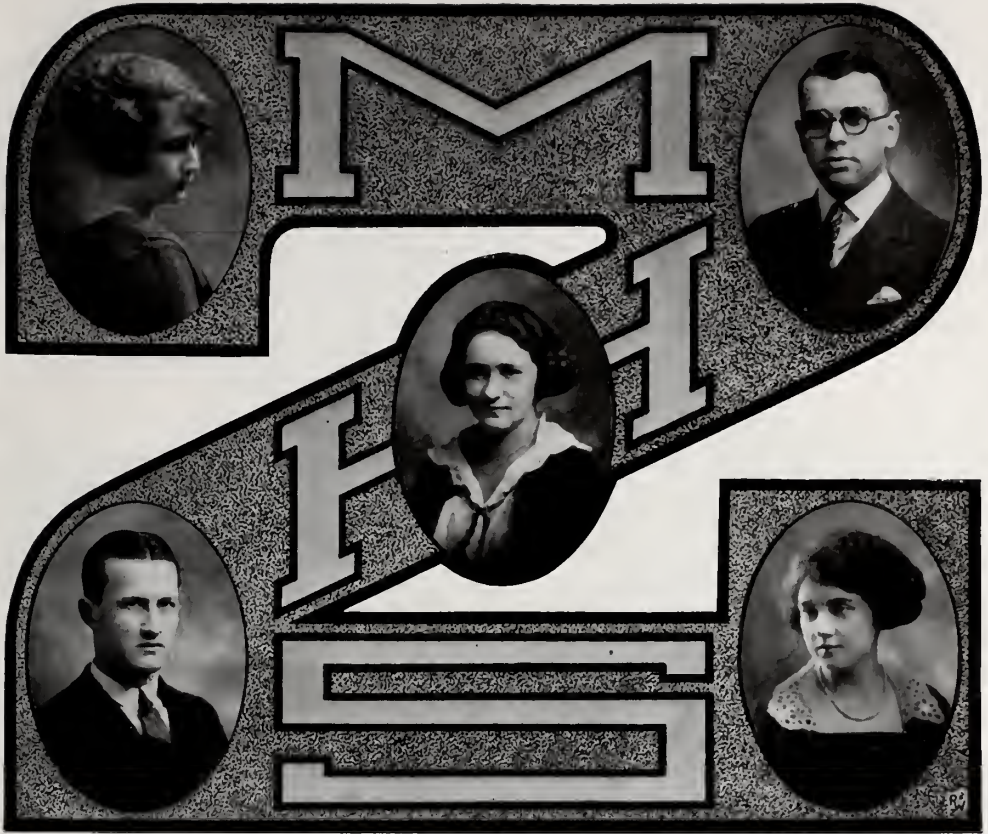
Costume Designing.

Another one of the bobbed hair group. Lillian receives many notes, chews gum and enjoys life in general without worrying over her lessons. And where we see Lillian there is always a certain dark-haired young man, but we dare not tell any more. One can always tell when she is amused by her merry eyes.

HURST ANDERSON

Pres. Student Council, Hi-Y. (3) (4), Debate (3) (4), Speaking Contest at Cleveland, first prize.

Hurst has successfully held the highest office that M. H. S. could bestow, President of the Student Council. He represented Mansfield High in an Extempore Speaking Contest at Reserve and brought back the cup. Hurst seems to be especially interested in English Poetry, particularly, "Keats."



MAJORIE FISHER "Marj." ..

Pin and Ring Committee (4), Operetta (4),
Costume Designing Club.

Marjorie is one of the most popular of our commercial students, and we are sure she will be missed at M. H. S. next year. She is quite fond of athletics—also athletes. But alas! her thoughts are at Miami.

GAYLORD HERRING

This is the first year that Gaylord has been a member of our class, as he came back this year after being out awhile. His time out of school is spent at a drug store, nor is it time wasted, for some day he will be a leading druggist in Mansfield.

LAURABELLE DAVIS

Speaking of Snobs; Laurabelle is one of the least snobbish girls we know. Wherever you see her you are sure to see a smile, for she believes that a smile is better than a frown any day.

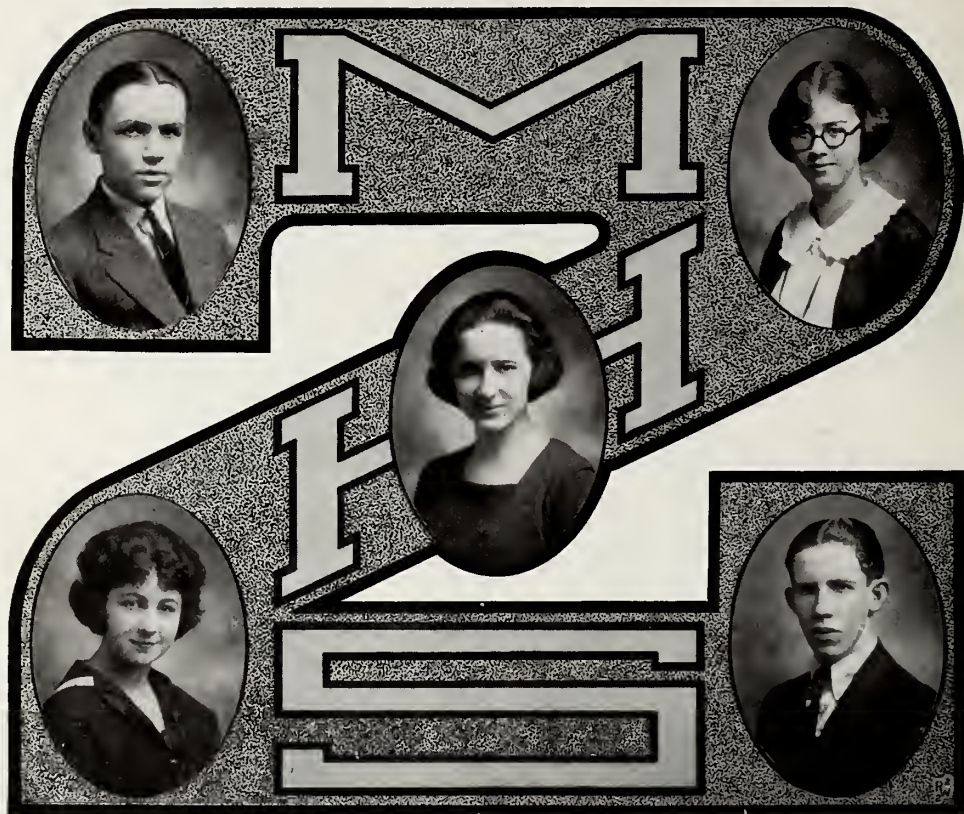
STEWART KNARR "Stew"

Student Council, "M" Association (3) (4), Treasurer (3), Basketball (2) (3) (4), Football (2) (3) (4).

"Stew" and athletics are synonymous terms in M. H. S. On the gridiron, on the basketball floor, yes, and even as Athletic Editor of the Annual, we find Knarr. Every rooter in high school means it when he yells, "Knarr, Rah! Knarr, Rah! Rah! Rah! Knarr," and "Stew" deserves every yell he gets.

KATHERINE ARNOLD

Katherine is one of the sweetest girls in old M. H. S. Why should she not be? Her hobby is weighing candy at the five and ten cent store. One of her outstanding characteristics is her love for fun; we are sure that no one could be glum or unhappy when in her society.



ROBERT BEARD "Bob"

Treasurer (4), Pin and Ring Committee (4).

"Bob" never seems to have a care in the world except as Class Treasurer. But when he does get into trouble, we think Frances perfectly capable of helping him out. We dread to think what '22 would be without "Bob." We can't imagine him with a frown.

MAURINE LOISELLE

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Invitation and Card Committee (4).

Maurine does not believe in letting French Verbs or Latin Grammar keep her from having a good time. We hardly ever see her frown except at test time, and then—most anyone does.

"Her very frowns are sweeter far,
Than smiles of other people are."

FRANCES CULP

Piano Club, Blue Triangle, Glee Club (4), Debate (3).

She is a good student and a loyal rooter of M. H. S. She is visited quite often by a member of the Alumni. The class wishes you all success.
"Short but Sweet."

FRANCES SHANNON "Shamrock"

Blue Triangle (4), Costume and Design Club (4), Operetta (2).

Frances believes it's best to smile, smile, smile, whether to show her dimples or just because she's bubbling over with fun, we couldn't say. Frances showed her ability while she served on the Senior Decorating Committee.

CARLTON GUTHRIE "Red"

Orchestra (1) (2), Football (3) (4), Basketball (3) (4).

"Red" has a habit of collecting nicknames and will answer to any of the following: "Red," "McGuff," "Kalsomine," "Gravy." Thinks seldom, but when he does, his thoughts turn to the Alumni. His athletic ability has won him much fame.



JOSEPHINE COOK "Jo"

Dramatic Club (4).

One who knows how to study, but who frequently enjoys a good picture show. And we've never seen "Jo" unhappy. It is whispered that she has some very good friends among the Senior boys.

RUSSELL CLINE "Bus"

Basketball (2) (3) (4), Football (3) (4), (Capt. 4), "M" Association (3) (4).

"Bus" is known by everyone. He is very well liked and has many fine qualities. Is an all-round athlete and rather favors a Junior girl. M. H. S. will miss him, for he has done much for its success along athletic lines.

MARGARET NOLAN "Peg"

Nurses Club (4).

A classmate who recently joined the group of bobbed hair beauties. She believes in taking life easy, but manages to keep a high standing in her classes. This lass has a winning way all her own, which has endeared her to her many friends.

ROBERT CUNNINGHAM "Bob"

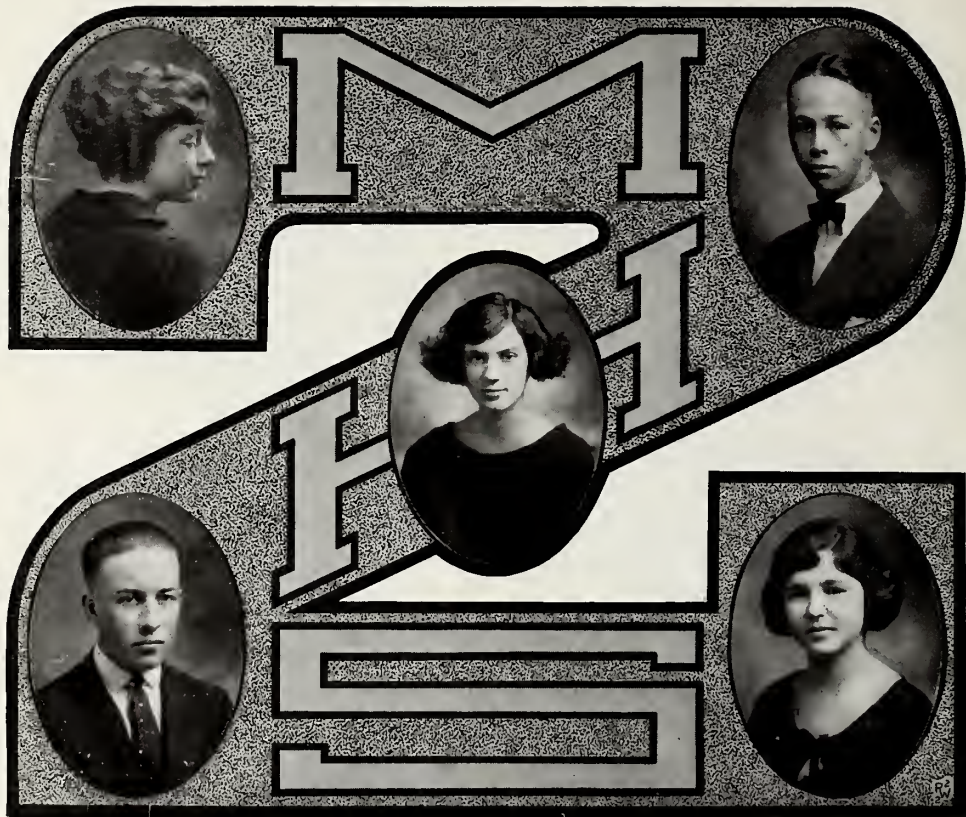
Mandolin Club (3) (4), Meotomo Council (4), First Orchestra (4), Commercial Club (4).

Here is "Bob," who thinks twice before he speaks. He is quiet, but admired by many friends. He is interested in music and is often seen with a certain girl.

MARY FREY

Chairman Dramatic Club, Blue Triangle (3) (4).

Mary has a great store of knowledge, which she always makes use of at the best time. A girl who is wide-awake and observant of what goes on around her, and when she tells of birds, flowers and trees she awakens an interest in nature in all of us.



EUNICE DICKERSON

What girl in High School hasn't envied Eunice in her knack of hair-dressing? She is very studious, but one will always find her ready for a good time. Pretty? We rather think so. And everyone has been curious about the pin she has been wearing.

DONALD BORCHARDT "Don"

Glee Club (3), Junior Play (3), Operetta (3).

"Don" is well supplied with jokes and enjoys making people laugh at the most inopportune times. He's a good scout and well liked by his associates. However, it has never been feared that he will turn gray from overwork. The only time he appears serious is when he is asleep.

SARAH BISHOP

Glee Club, Commercial Club (4).

Sarah still ends her name with an "H," but she's just as modern other ways, as if she spelled it "Sara." Lessons never bother her, for she's able to recite without studying. Full of life and never without a ready answer. "She'd rather talk than——."

VIRGIL TAYLOR

Junior and Senior Commercial Club (4).

Who is that tall, good-natured Senior over there, talking to the crowd of girls? Why, that's Virgil Taylor indulging in his favorite sport. A good student.

RHEA MITCHELL

Teachers' Club (4).

Rhea is a girl who's always looking for some fun. Can make very clever remarks, and alas! sarcastic ones also. But this is just another proof of her wit, and anyhow, who could be offended since Rhea's good-natured grin takes all the edge from her words?



FLORENCE CAIRNS "*Cairnsie*"

Commercial Club.

The little girl with the big heart and bright smile, who is always to be seen with "Shrimp." Somehow, we can't help liking Florence.

ROBERT EGGERTON "*Bob*"

Spring Football (3), Wireless Club (4).

Here's one of the most cheerful and congenial fellows in M. H. S. If circumstances had permitted, "Bob" would have made a great football player this year. A better-liked fellow cannot be found.

FERN PITTENGER

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Mandolin Club (3).

A pretty, lovable little miss who has just loads of friends. If you don't know Fern, you'd better get acquainted, for she is one you'll like. Because she is quiet, does not mean she hasn't enthusiasm.

"Like a quiet lake, unruffled by the wind."

GEORGE LEISTENSNIER "*Lacey*"

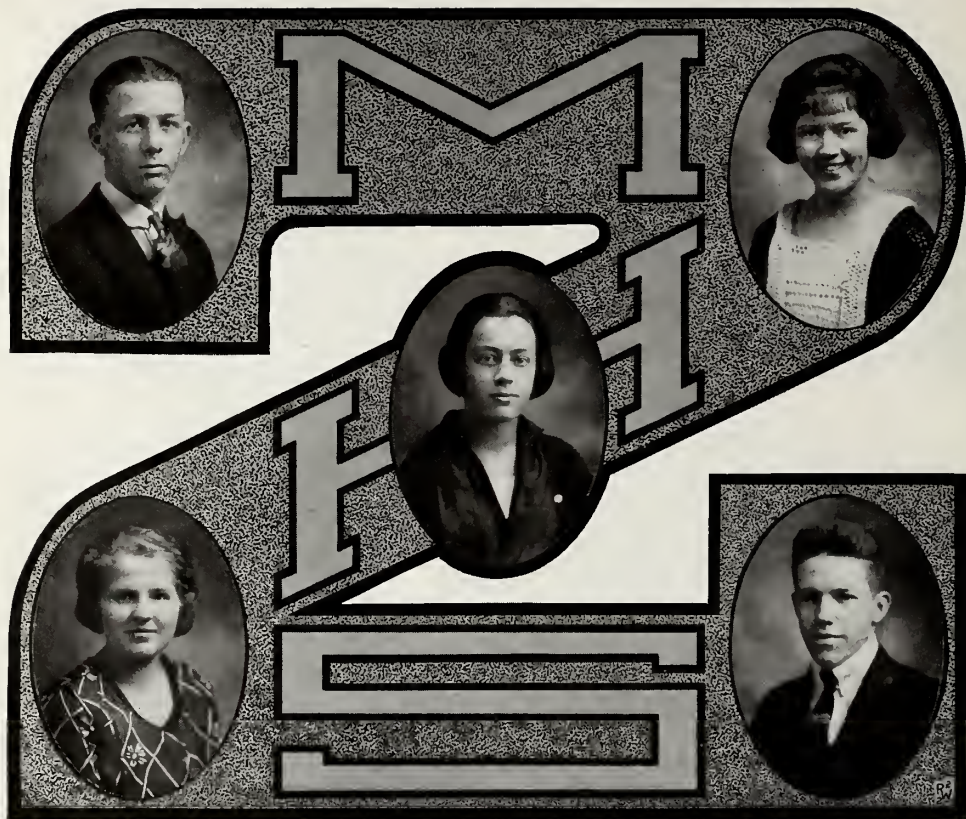
Junior Play (3), Radio Club (4).

As a physicist, George ranks with Galileo and Archimedes, while his electrical ability is unsurpassed. The fifth hour American History Class has many times enjoyed George's references to personal acquaintances. He will never be forgotten by those who knew him.

WILMA HOUT

Teachers' Club (4), Glee Club (4).

We wouldn't expect to see Wilma without her chatter and cheery smile. But she no doubt gets practice in this by coaxing her Ford along. We have noticed that a ring which she wears is entirely too large to belong to a girl. But we can't blame the young man.



CHARLES SHUTT

Did you hear that under-tone comment in the classroom? That was Charles. He is a "jolly good fellow," always willing to do a favor for the fun. He can always be counted on to furnish amusement.

MARIE BEER

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Commercial Club (4), Vice President (4), Pin and Ring Com. (4).

Marie is the real thing—one hundred per cent loyalty and sincerity. We sometimes wonder if she is as demure a Priscilla as she appears. How about, it Marie?

MARGIE FEENEY "Marge"

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Girls' Basketball (4), Student Council (4), Chairman Card and Invitation Com. (4), Nature Club (4).

If you ever have the "blues"—just talk to "Marge" for a minute; she'll drive them away and make you laugh before you realize it. Full of pep and we'll all agree she's some yell leader.

"She's full of life—she's full of fun."

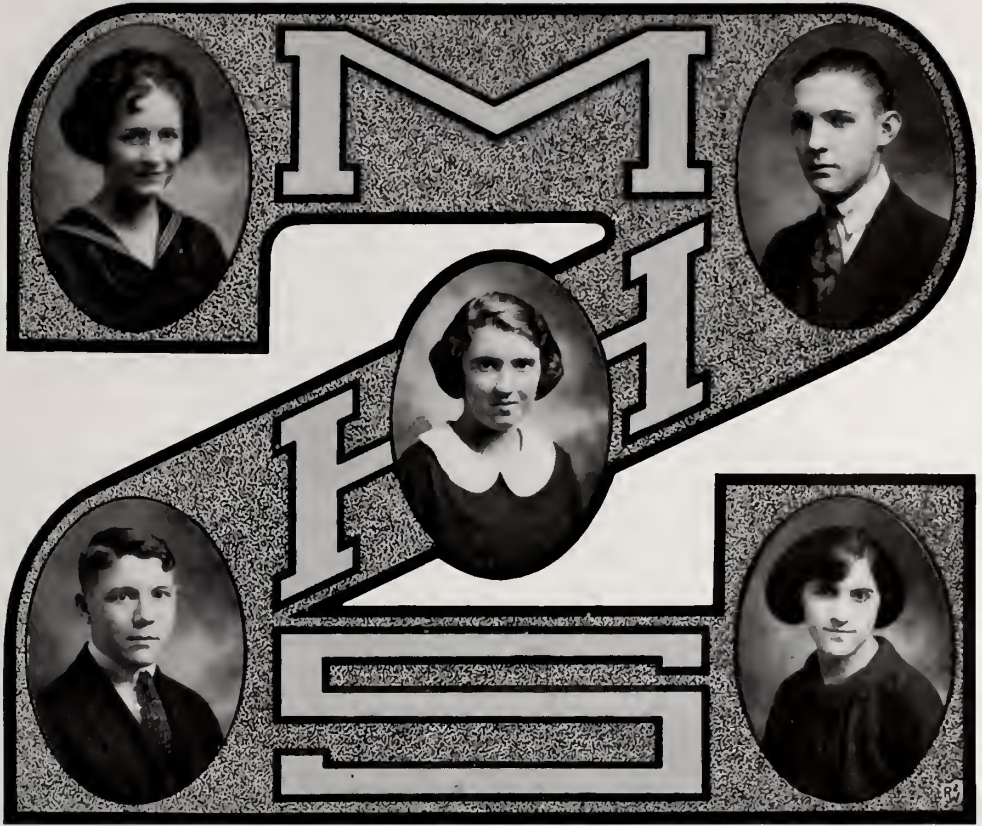
MARY ANTRICAN

Mary is our sunshine girl, and a true-blue supporter of M. H. S. She is capable and good-natured at all times. Did some one say, "Cook?" M-m, boy!

WILLIAM BLOOR

Hi-Y (3) (4), Basketball (3) (4), Hypho Staff (4), Annual Staff (4), General Council (4), "M" Association (3) (4).

Bill is not only a good student, but also one of our star basketball players. He is very popular with the fellows, but is seldom seen in company with a member of the opposite sex.



THELMA RITCHIE

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Costume Designing Club.

Our enchanting Cinderella! Thelma's cheery disposition could in itself drive away anyone's gloom, and her winning way easily summon the prince. Thelma has the ability to make friends and keep them.

RUSSELL PHIPPS "Bus"

Meotomo Council (4).

"Bus" is a mathematical wizard, who may be favorably compared to his esteemed fellow classman, Ed. Fisher. He is an enthusiast in Scout work, and his cheerful personality has won him many friends.

FAYE SHIVELY

Although she isn't as tall as some people, she's every bit as peppy and loyal, too. Faye's sense of humor sometimes escapes her control and starts a case of giggles, but she's just as adorable giggling as sober.

"Short but sweet."

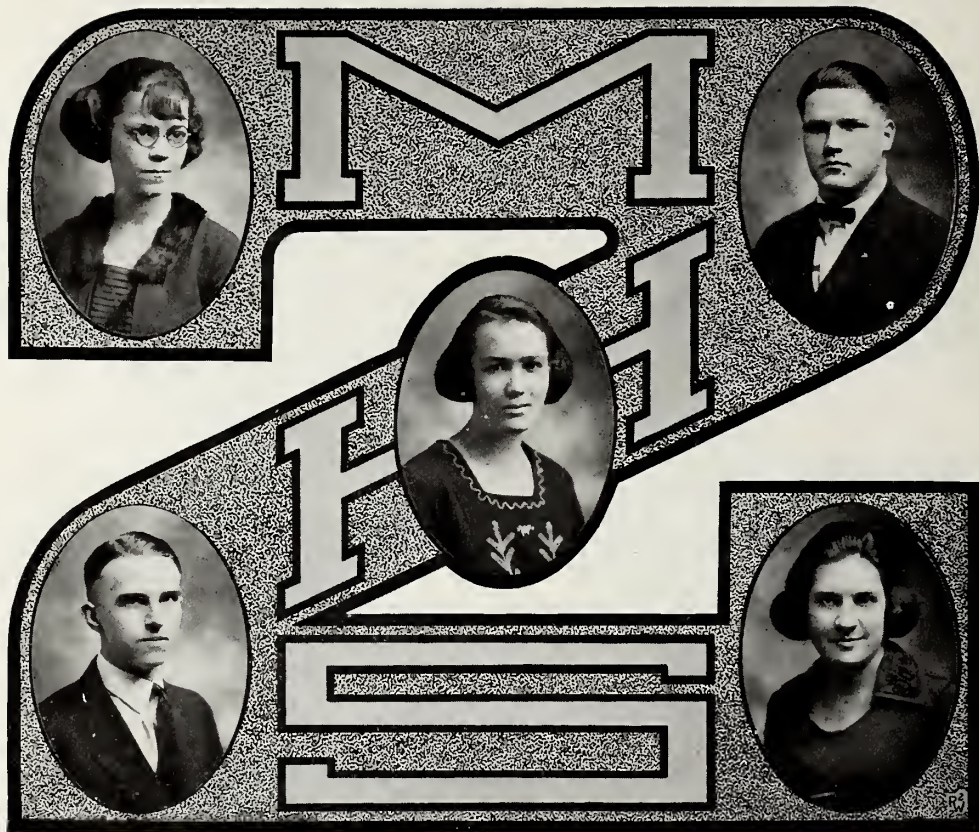
NED SCHOCKER

Rifle Club.

If you are especially gloomy, talk to Ned and you will soon be laughing, for he is happiest when playing a joke or making some one laugh. It is impossible not to like Ned, and, of course, he has many friends.

HELEN SCHULER "Hank"

A real good student, whose great ambition is to be a private secretary. Her heart is at Ohio Northern, and you should see the letters she receives from him. Her hobby is dancing.



MILDRED MILLER

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Glee Club (3) (4).

Here's an energetic booster of M. H. S. who is always on the job. Woe to the person who dares to disagree with "Midge," because her powers of persuasive discourse are great. Ever ready for a good time and loves outdoor sports and dancing.

ROBERT MINK

"Bob" played a good game at guard during the football season until injuries prevented him from participation in the sport. No member of the class will forget "Bob" Mink's cheery disposition and his broad grin. The embodiment of good humor.

JOSEPHINE WHITTIER

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Costume Designing.

Many people who are not well acquainted with "Jo" stand somewhat in awe of her wit; but those who know her respect and admire her. Inclined to keep her own affairs to herself—we never did find out about that Delaware trip.

JOHN PEARCE

Commercial Club.

Although John does things quietly, he gets there just the same, however. He does not devote all his time to studies and school affairs, as one can usually find him at the Opera House. Perhaps he is not as well known as some, but those who are his special friends are glad of his friendship.

DOROTHY MILLER

Cabbage is the sweetest vegetable on the market to her. Can you guess it? She is already a business woman, having handled business very successfully for the Reed Store. Another ambitious girl.



CARLOS BREWER

Orchestra (3) (4).

When Carlos begins to argue, you might as well give in, for you can't change his mind, if he has already made it up. He doesn't let his lessons stand in the way of anything else he wishes to do. Is quite a wireless shark!

BERDELLE BOST

Blue Triangle (3), Commercial Club.

Berdelle has been with us only a short time, but during this time she has won many friends. Ohio is dry, but Berdelle likes the brewery. A big case!

DORIS KALLMERTEN

Doris is just the opposite of her friend Fern. She is never in a hurry, and does not lose much sleep over her school work. Dancing is her hobby.

FLORENCE HALL

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Commercial Club.

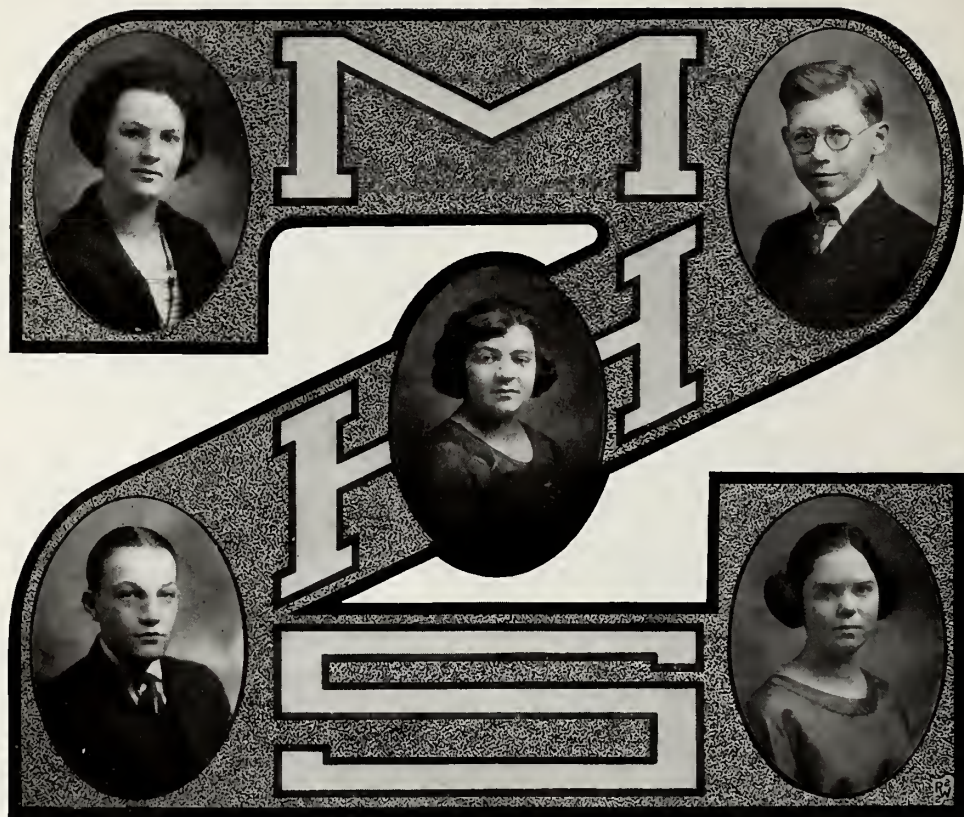
Florence belongs to the small number of girls who do not chatter all of the time. When she does speak, you can depend upon it, that she has something worth while to say. Her charming personality has won for her many friends.

ARTHUR RIGGS

Meotomo Council (4), Engineering Club.

One of '22's really dignified Seniors, yet one who is always ready for some fun. Studies hard and never boasts of his grades. A good dependable friend.

"Beneath his dignity, the best of fellows."



MARY SCOTT "*Great Scott*"

Another one of our Mary's, who is always ready for a good time. She is a booster in school activities, but is certainly not a book worm. Her quiet manner has won for her many friends among M. H. S. students, who identify her by her sparkling eyes and curly locks.

HAROLD DYSART

Wireless Club.

Perhaps many boys are quiet because they don't have the chance to talk, but Harold believes that actions speak louder than words. You could never find him sitting around as if he had nothing to do, for few are as industrious as Harold. We know that he will be successful in anything he does, and we wish him luck.

MILDRED DEWITT "*Mickey*"

Girls' Glee Club.

Never try to play a joke on Mildred, for as sure as you do you'll get the worst of the bargain in the end. Besides her jovial disposition, Mildred possesses a very good voice, as was shown by her solo work in the Glee Club.

WILLIAM HAHN "*Bill*"

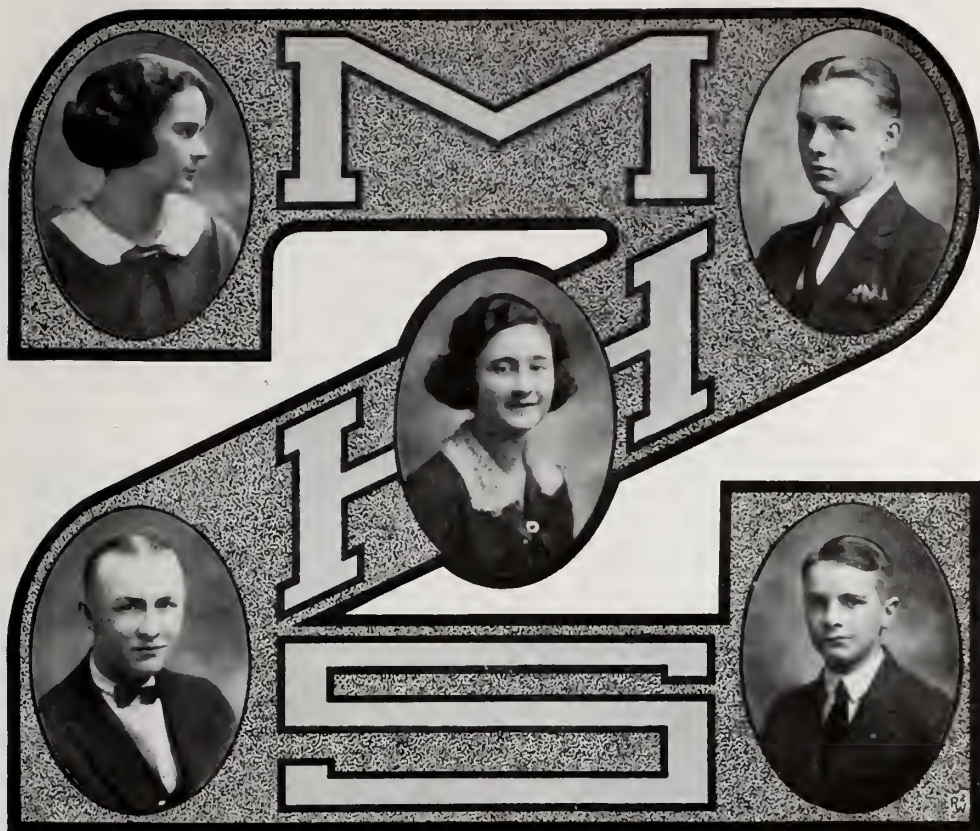
Football (3) (4), Second Orchestra (3),
Automobile Club.

"Bill," although quiet and seldom heard from in the classroom, is nevertheless a good fellow and a loyal follower of '22. Has ambition in the athletic field, although injuries kept him out of the football.

MIRIAM JOHNSON

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Commercial Club.

A girl who does not believe in tampering with the complexion God has given her, but allows "them" to remain on the surface. A saucy, witty little girl.



MABEL MILLER

Junior Play, General Council, Blue Triangle, Hypo.

She isn't very big, but it's the quality that counts. We think that a sweeter girl can't be found—and so thinks some one else. She has a mind of her own, but we promise not to tell who owns her heart.

RAYMOND WINTERS

Class President (2), Athletic Manager (4), Hypo (3), Pin and Ring Committee (4), Hi-Y (4), Mandolin Club (2) (3) (4), General Council (4), Architectural Club (4).

If any one member of '22 deserves special recognition "this is it." His work for his class and his school has been untiring, even when he was sick. For further information concerning Raymond, see M. M.

MARGARET LEBERTH "Peggy"

Class Secretary (3), Junior Play, Editor-in-Chief, Annual, Senior Play, Blue Triangle, General Council.

"Peggy, pretty Peggy!" People who do not know our editor-in-chief think she is reserved and dignified—but did you ever hear her giggle? She has many and varied interests, especially in Cleveland. An outstanding member of '22.

JOHN CONDRIN

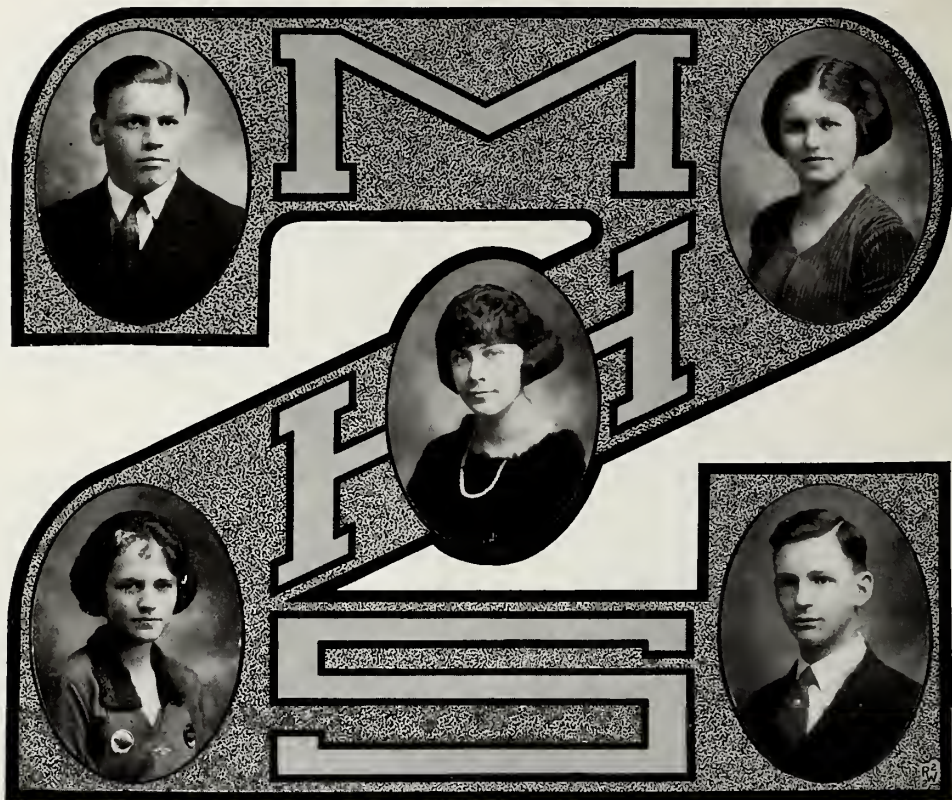
Mansfield School News.

John has recently taken up journalism as a side line and is now helping edit the Mansfield News. He takes a great interest in athletics and enjoys a good time. Among other things, he has a good eye for beauty.

JACK THORNE

Manager (1), Student Council, Hi-Y (2) (3) (4), Annual Staff.

No one ever needs to say—"Jack, be nimble, Jack, be quick," for Thorne's always on the job and never "jumps over" any task assigned to a manager. Jack has one of the keenest wits in the class.



EDWARD WATKINS "Eddie"

Football, Hi-Y (4), Junior Play, Senior Play, Engineering Club.

Just why Eddie should be chosen to represent "The Class Misfortunes" is difficult to say, unless it was simply to show how really unfortunate '22 would have been without him. Edward is a loyal supporter of high school activities and has played a real part in high school life.

ELIZABETH WITTER

Vice-President (3). Student Council, Glee Club (3) (4), Blue Triangle, Operetta, Social Welfare Club.

Elizabeth is a typical high school girl—interested in studies, athletics, music, good times, and in fact everything worth while in M. H. S. A truly representative president for the Blue Triangle.

VALLIE CRAMER

Girls' Glee Club (3) (4), Costume and Designing Club.

Vallie is a loyal student of M. H. S. She is always in for a good time. And who hasn't noticed her pretty eyes and sweet smile? Is usually seen working on her Biology notebook or writing letters. She says the letters are to her mother, but—well, we have our doubts.

MILDRED CONLEY "Connie"

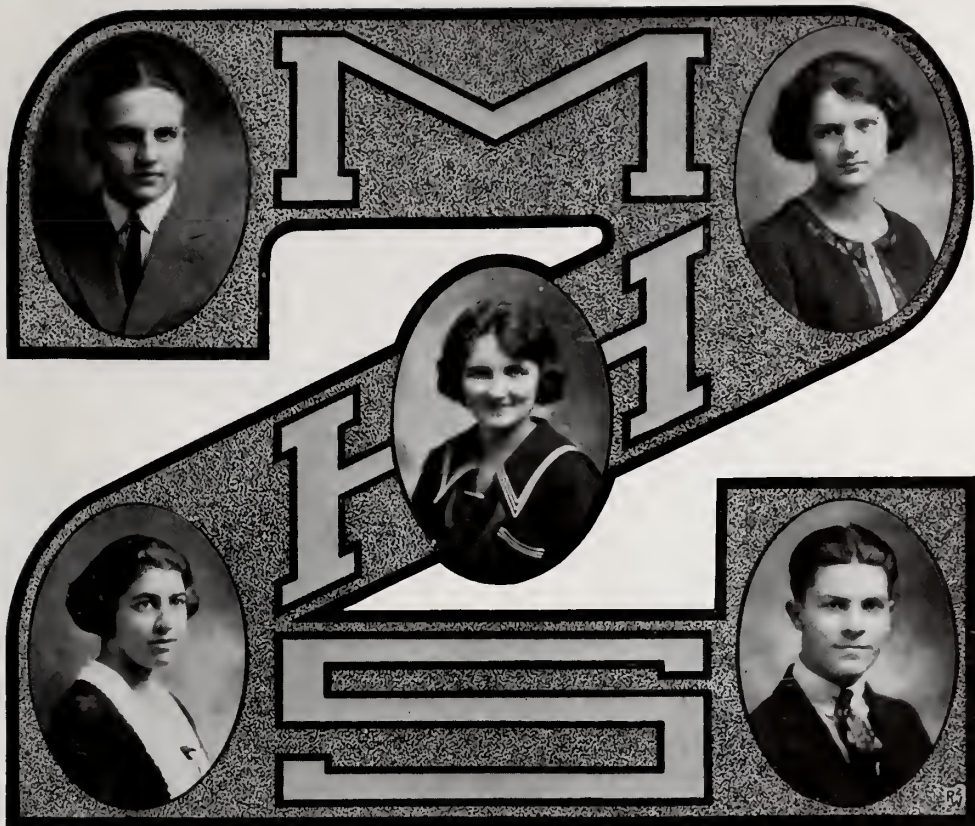
Blue Triangle, Girls' Glee Club, Costume Designing Club.

Not "Phoebe of the Ringlets," but "Connie of the Curls." Mildred is one of '22's most popular girls because of her pleasing personality and lovable disposition. "Connie" also puts great faith in being a good scout.

RONALD HENDERSON "Ronie"

Orchestra, Music Class (1), Orchestra (2), Orchestra, Spring Football (3), Orchestra, Checker and Chess Club, Rifle Club, Meotomo Council.

Always full of pep, never missing the chance to tease a girl—is "Ronie." He has always been an ardent worker in the interests of M. H. S., especially in the orchestras. So we'll trust to him to put our projects across. He is decidedly in favor of curly-headed girls.



CHESTER LINHAM

Orchestra (1) (2), Glee Club (3), Treasurer (2), Hi-Y (3) (4), Hypho Business Manager (3), Student Council (4), Operetta (2), Newspaper Club (4), Athletic Manager (3), "M" Association (4).

"Chet" has held many responsible positions during his four years in M. H. S. and has been interested in almost every activity. Although not mentioned in his list of activities, the Music Executive Committee holds "Chet's" interest a good part of the time.

HAZEL MANNER "Shrimp"

Mandolin Club (2) (4), Blue Triangle (3) (4), Senior Play (4), Pin and Ring Committee, Teachers' Club.

"Shrimp" is rather quiet, but she is a true friend to all who know her, and a girl whom we all admire. Hazel knows how to flavor hard study with a good time and consequently enjoys high school life to the utmost.

JEANETTE HENKEL "Jean"

Hyphonerian (1) (2) (3) (4), Hypho Editor (4), Annual (4), Glee Club (3) (4), Blue Triangle (3) (4), Debate (4), Senior Play, Treasurer (1).

Jean is one of the busiest girls in our class, but in spite of her many duties, always finds an opportunity to have a good time. The ability she has shown as editor of the Hypho indicates a successful future in the South American Mission Fields.

RUTH ROWLANDS "Ruthie"

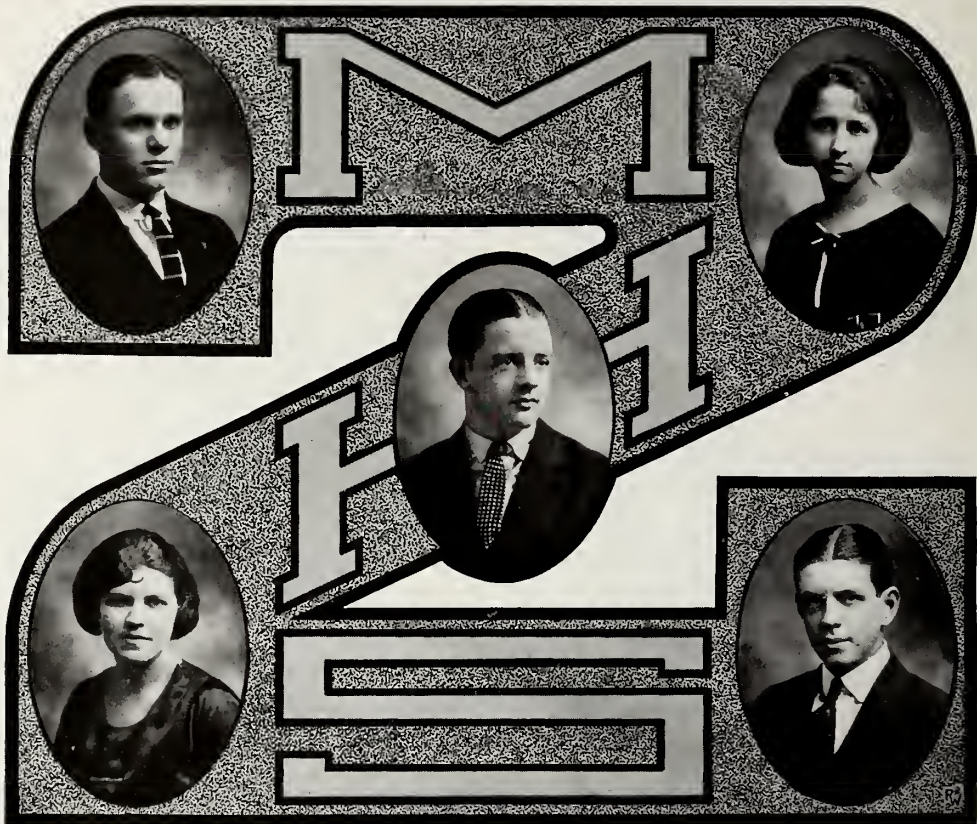
Blue Triangle (3) (4), Glee Club (3) (4), Piano Club (3).

Make Ruth laugh just to see those pretty dimples. Popular among her classmates, especially the boys. She particularly favors a Senior lad. Her lessons are not her greatest worry. She always looks on the bright side of life.

LLOYD LISTER "Kissy"

Hi-Y (3) (4), Auto Club (4), Senior Play (4).

"Kissy" can best be described by a reference to his nickname; one reason why he is so popular with the opposite sex. Undoubtedly, we will sometime find him as General Manager of the Mansfield Dry Goods Company. He is a hard worker and has always loyally supported both school and class.



HAROLD BRUCE

Hi-Y (3) (4), Athletic Manager (3), Basketball (3) (4), Football (4), Hyphonerian (4), Junior Play (3), Senior Play (4), General Council, "M" Association (3) (4).

Bruce is certainly an all-round fellow and is interested in all the worth-while school activities. Whether you meet Bruce in the school room, on the football field or on the basketball floor, you realize that you've met a real fellow. Bruce likes to hear and tell a good joke. He was the hero of the Junior Play. A typical high school fellow of the highest type.

LUCILE HOUT "General"

Blue Triangle Club (3) (4), Senior Play, Teachers' Club.

One of our charming classmates who is the possessor of many friends and a sweet personality, and who does not like to hear her giggle? She is a welcome addition to any crowd. For information, ask Bruce. We are assured of the success of the Senior Play with "Lu" as our delightful heroine.

RUSSELL GIBSON "Hoot"

Hi-Y (3) (4), Basketball (3) (4), Football (3) (4).

"Bus" "Hoots" at the idea of not having a good time while in school, but does not consider that everything. Gibson takes an active interest in all forms of athletics. Furthermore, you'll find "Bus" is right at hand to help whenever you're in trouble.

GERALDINE GILBERT "Gerry"

Operetta (2), Blue Triangle (3) (4), Photo Editor, Annual, Costume and Designing.

"Gerry" has pep enough for a whole school, and such a delightful smile that one can't help but smile in return. A good friend, whose acquaintance is valued by all.

"To know her is to love her."

REGINALD JENNEY "Reg"

Hi-Y (3) (4), Football (4), Basketball (4), "M" Association (4).

Bashful and blushing! Well, you don't know "Reg" if you would characterize him so. Jenney put up a good fight during the football season and stuck right by the team. A good fellow.



MILDRED McCALLY "Mickey"

Junior Play (3), Hypho (4), General Council (4), Blue Triangle (3) (4), Teachers' Club (4).

"Mickey" never neglects her lessons and keeps up with outside activities as well. Who is not acquainted with her sweet smile and winning way? We'll say she's pretty. She can certainly handle a Paige well, and has also had some experience with a Studebaker.

HAROLD SAYLES "Fat"

Operetta (2), Piano Club (4), Religious Leaders' Club (4).

Good natured and full of fun describes "Fat" correctly. He has also been a great help in the social activities of the Senior Class year. He is most usually found at the Opera House and easily identified by his usual smile. For further information, go to "Mickey."

ISABELLE SPOHN

Isabelle always appears dignified. And, judging from her sweet smile, which she has for everyone, we know that she must have a sweet disposition, as well as a winning personality. Boys are the least of her worries, and consequently she puts all her heart and time in her work and promotion of M. H. S. interests.

WAYNE HURSH

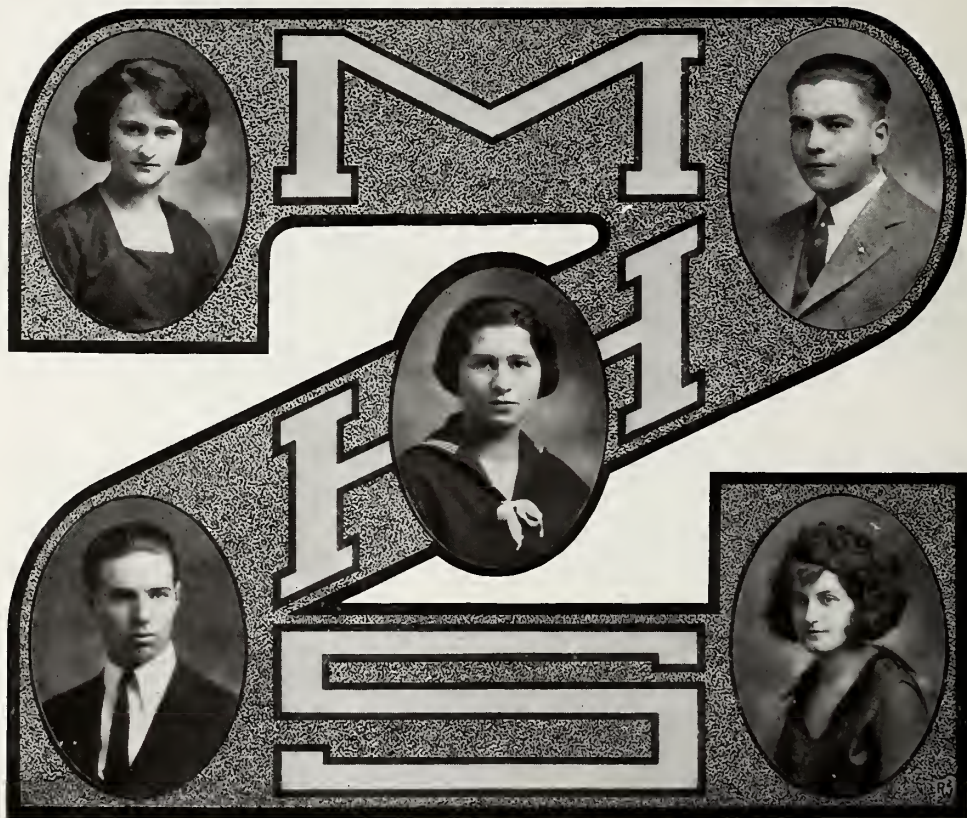
Mandolin Club, Rifle Club, Checker and Chess Club.

Although rather a quiet lad, he is a mighty dependable friend. Wayne reasons that "actions speak louder than words," so does not boast of his deeds. A loyal booster of M. H. S. "A man of few words, but with a purpose."

GERTRUDE HERBRAND

Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4), Costume and Designing, Operetta,

Who could ever listen to one of Gertrude's clever readings without bubbling over with laughter? Impossible. To know her is to like her. She is both pretty and witty, which is quite an agreeable combination.



EDITH MAE HARROP

Did you ever hear Edith's care-free "Tra la la"? She hasn't a worry in the world. Bucyrus seems to have strange fascinations for Edith.

EVERETT CRILE

Hi-Y (3) (4), Junior Play (3), Pin and Ring Committee (4).

Everett has a way of making himself liked by everybody. His good nature and his wit are alike unfailing. He came to M. H. S. as a Junior and has taken a prominent part in class affairs since then.

RUTH MASSA

Just say "Reo" to Ruth if you want to see her dimples. A very determined worker. One of our ambitious members.

CHARLES FORD

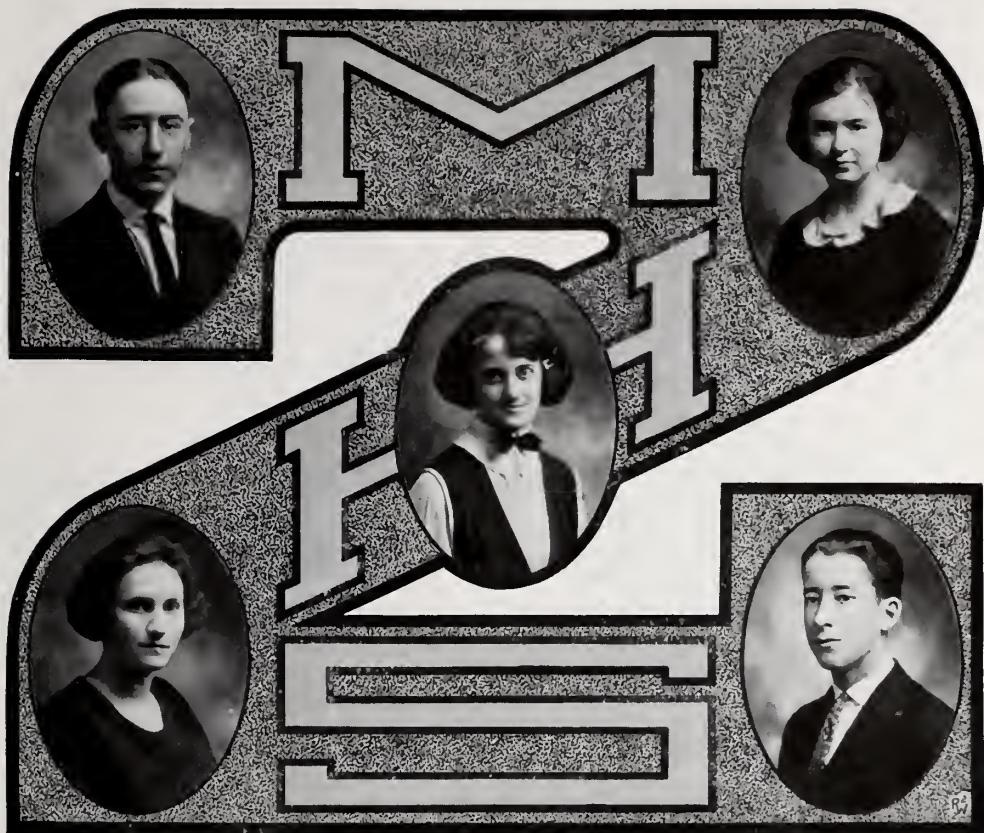
Football (3) (4), Basketball (3) (4), Sergeant at-Arms (3).

Curt's little brother—the long, lean, lanky gentleman, who came to us three years ago, from Kenton. As an athlete, he follows close in his brother's footsteps, but as a student—Admired by all the girls, especially Juniors.

HELEN SOMMERS "Cleo"

Glee Club (3) (4), Costume and Designing Club.

She lives up to the saying, "Variety is the spice of life." Although Helen especially favors a Reserve lad, wherever there is a good time, Helen is always present. She is overflowing with "pep" and has many friends.



WILLIAM INGRAM "*Bill*"

Automobile Club.

Says little, but thinks much. He is a quiet, good-natured fellow, admired by all. The girls are the least of his worries. "But a man's a man for a' that."

EVELYN BAKER "*Ebbie*"

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Costume and Designing, Social Service Club.

From all appearances, she is quiet, but it isn't well to start her giggling or her dimples are always in evidence. Is in for any sport, is the possessor of a sweet personality, and a true friend is "Ebbie."

RUTH DOWNS "*Tausie*"

Blue Triangle (3) (4).

One of the very energetic girls of the Senior class and a good commercial student. Ruth has other interests besides school. No grass will have time to grow under "Tausie's" feet.

NINA FIGLEY

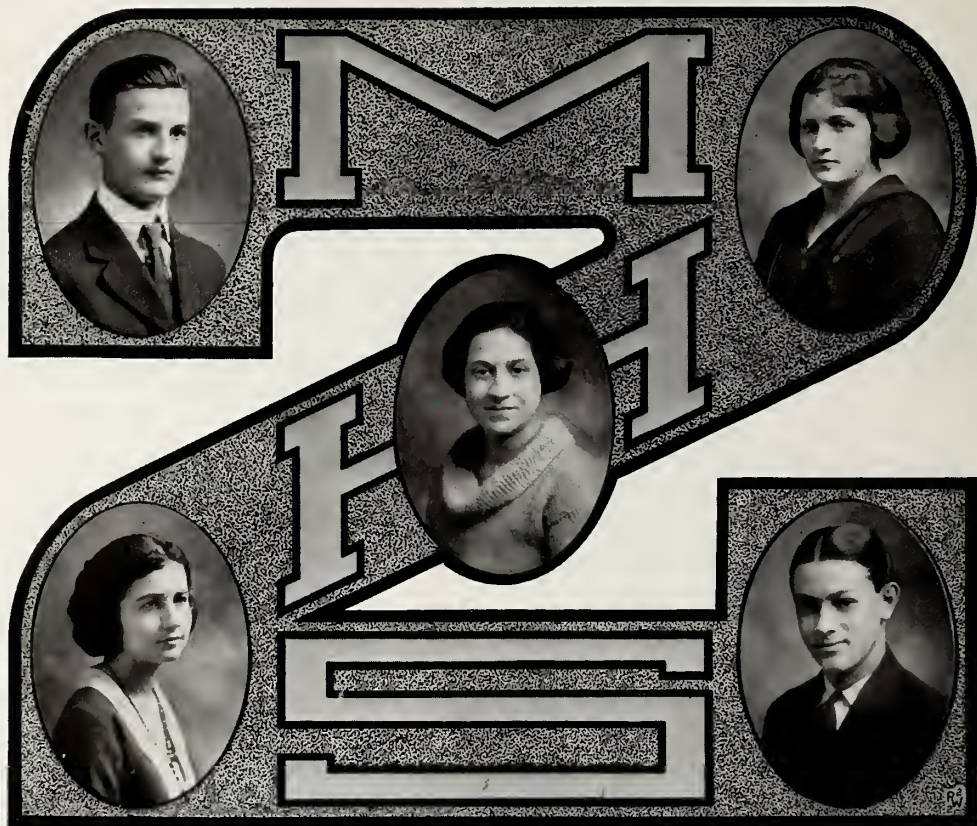
Commercial Club.

Nina is one of our dry wits, who is very loyal to M. H. S. and will not go elsewhere. What would the social committee do without her? She is Originality itself.

AIDEN HEATH

Hyphonerian (4), Hi-Y (4), Senior Pin and Ring Committee, Basketball (4), Commercial Club.

Alden frowns quite frequently, but he is not as cross as he looks. Although he is kept quite busy at school, he is always on the job at the checking booth at Schuler's. Of course, there is no need to say he is not a loyal backer of '22.



ANTON PROCKER
Teachers' Club.

Anton is a fellow who is able to look over many of our heads, intellectually as well as physically. His achievements are many, and we have yet to find a topic upon which he has no comment. We know Anton will make a fine teacher. "A sophisticated statesman inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity."

MARY CRILE

Is it any wonder that Mary is one of the most popular girls in our class? She has a smile for everyone, and is always ready to help any one out of trouble. An all-around good sport.

SUSANNAH VOEGELE
Social Welfare Club.

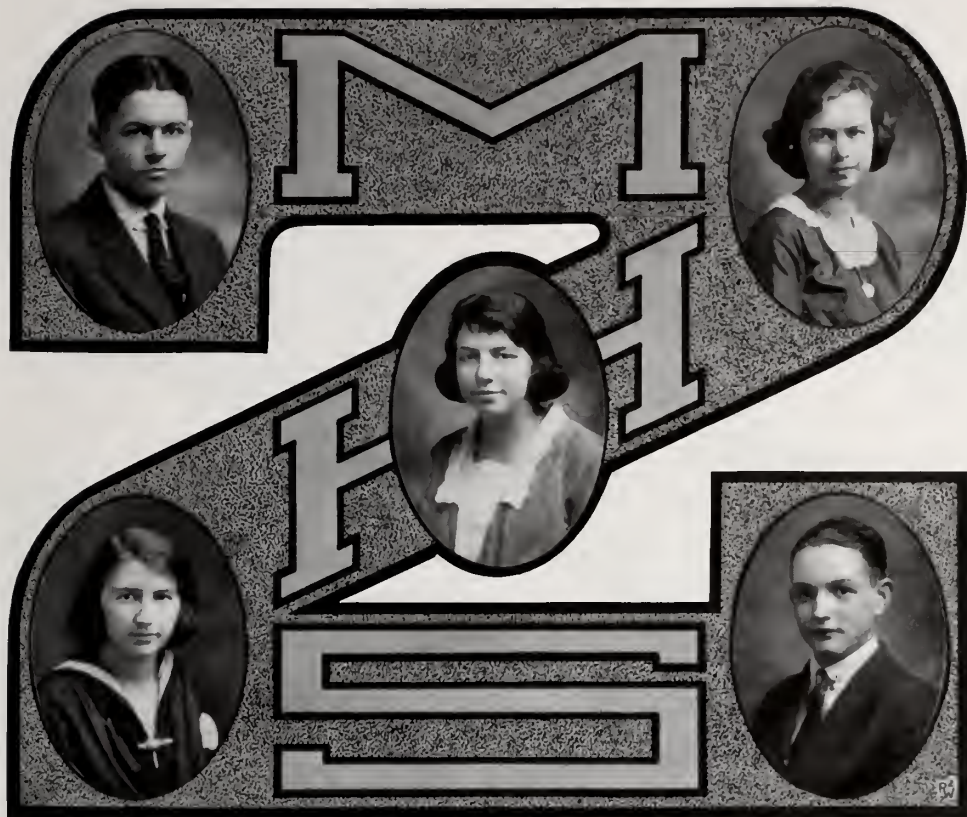
How quiet she looks, but she is a good example of the saying that "looks are deceiving." She is an industrious student and a loyal member of M. H. S., having a large circle of friends. A certain member of the Alumni can testify to her popularity.

NAOMI HINK
Teachers' Club.

She is another quiet member of '22, and one who studies. She is always good-natured and has a cheery smile for every one. Although we have never seen her excited, we are all acquainted with her snapping, dark eyes.

LUTHER ROEHNER

He is one of our good-looking Senior boys, frequently observed before a mirror. But he's a jolly good fellow, and has gained many friends in his stay here. He manages to slide through his lessons, while girls claim a great deal of his time and attention.



NORMAN WOLFE "Norm"

Hi-Y, General Council, Manager, "M"
Association.

"Norm" is a friend you can depend on, and when it comes to managing, he can't be beat. He doesn't believe in worrying, and, it is said, is quite fond of the girls, although he tries to conceal this under a mask of indifference.

EDITH ERLICH "Toby"

Blue Triangle, Social Service Club.

Here is an excellent student and a loyal friend. She is always in for athletics and a good time. But we would certainly advise "Toby" to stay away from summer camp and New York, if these the causes for her growing any taller. Languages are the most of her troubles.

MARVEL WIEGAND

Blue Triangle, Chess and Checker Club, Library Club.

If you do not know Marvel, you are missing one of '22's pretty girls. Did anyone ever have such clear blue eyes, and did anyone ever have such a warm, true heart? No wonder her nickname is "Marvelous."

HELEN INGRAM

Helen is one of our sensible girls, reliable in every respect. She came here last year from Kansas. A good student and a loyal friend.

RALPH BUSH

Commercial Club.

Chestnut colored hair, very curly, a dimple in his chin and chewing gum in his mouth—that's Bushy. Very industrious with his lessons when he is not otherwise employed. Even though rather fond of the opposite sex and likes to write notes, his school work is not affected, so we don't hold it against Ralph.



CORRINNE LAWRENCE

Teachers' Club.

To know her is to like her. She is very determined and has a strong will. We are sure she will be a very successful teacher.

ROBERT KEITH

Football (1) (2) (3), Wireless Club.

A good fellow who some day will bring fame to the class of '22. Has aspirations in the electrical field, but at present contents himself by operating a moving picture machine. He is not given to overwork, yet he manages to get through in fine style.

FLORENCE BAER *"Teddy"*

Costume Designing Club.

Who doesn't know Florence, with her sparkling eyes and charming personality? Although she has great interests in Galion, she always finds time for her lessons. When in need of a friend, see Florence.

PAUL OLD

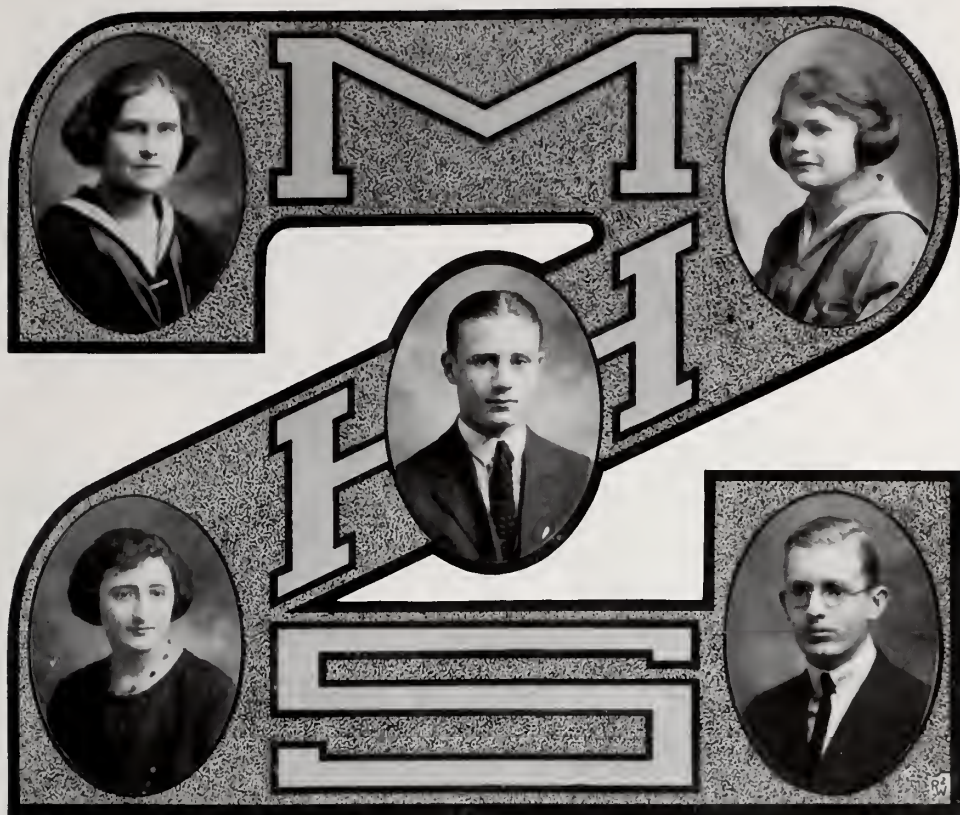
Senior Play (4), Checker and Chess Club.

Paul revels in arguments and is in truth a "dissenter." But beneath his gruff manner he is really willing to help any one out of difficulties. Paul can be brilliant as well as sarcastic when he wishes.

MARTHA GRAY

Blue Triangle (4), Commercial Club.

One of our future private secretaries. The commercial world will not hold her long because of—"Black."



DONNA CLINE

Girls' Glee Club (3), Teachers' Club.

Always smiling—that's Donna. Do you wonder, then, that she has loads of friends? Appreciates a good joke, which is manifested by her giggles. If you haven't heard Donna giggle—you've missed something.

"Always ready to lend a helping hand."

HELEN PEARSON

Blue Triangle (3) (4), Girls' Basketball (4), Nature Club.

A jolly good friend is Helen, always ready to work or play. She is one of our basketball girls, and her principal interest seems to be athletics.

JAMES REINHARDT

Travel Club.

Our handsome and distinguished classmate. A good student, as members of his Virgil and English classes will testify. His knowledge of the drama and the works of Shakespeare exceeds that of both Jesson and Shakespeare, himself.

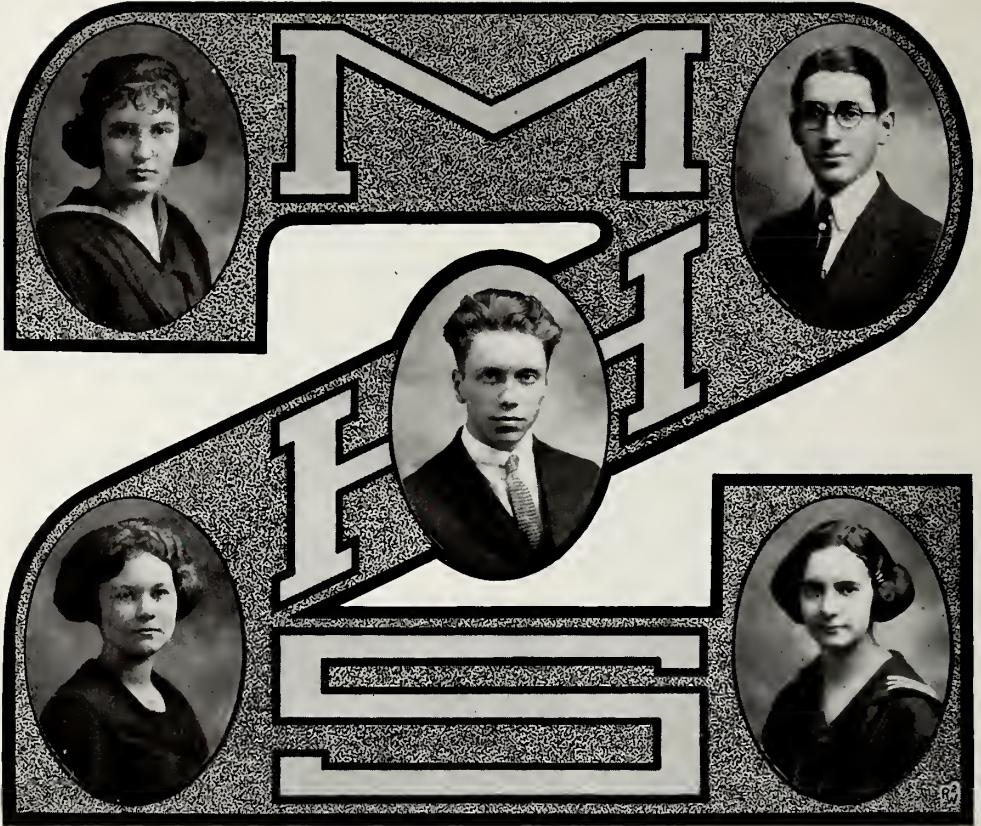
CECILIA KEMP

Cecilia succeeds in winning the hearts of all her teachers. Work is the formula. It is easier said than done, but she manages very well.

EDWARD FISHER

A. A. Association, Checker and Chess Club, Astronomical Club, General Council.

"Ed." knows more about mathematics than Stonville himself, and we expect great things of him in the future along this line.



ETHEL WALKER

Blue Triangle, Art Club.

One of our new members, and a valuable asset to '22. She is a jolly pal and full of fun. A good student and does not appear to have a thought for the boys—but we may be surprised.

KARL FRITZ "Fritz"

Junior Play (3), Hi-Y Club (3) (4), Pin and Ring Committee (4), Engineering Club (4), Hypho (2).

Karl is the kind of a student each class longs to have, and an all-round good fellow. Often finds his friends in the lower classmen. As an extemporaneous speaker, he can't be beat. "Valuable articles come in small packages."

RUSSELL HUMBERT "Bus"

Automobile Club (4).

Here is one of our would-be quiet students, but once he gets started he can talk as much as anyone. He is happy-go-lucky and always willing to do his share, but "Bus" also manages to give some time to his studies and is sure to make good.

MARTHA GRABOSKY

One of our spunkiest girls. Who enjoys a good joke better than she? In class she is very quiet, but when she is among her "intimates"—Oh, Boy!

BERTHA SCHAFER "Bert"

Blue Triangle (4), Music Club (2) (3) (4), Costume and Designing Club (4), Hypho (4), Secretary of Class (4), Pin and Ring Committee (4).

"Bert" is always ready to do any one a favor, she is loyal to her friends and conscientious in her work. She is so sweet that she never needs sugar in her tea.



MARY GERSTMAYER

Mary has only one little fault (if you call it one), and that is talking in the report room; outside of this terrible sin she is a tip-top student.

HELEN SMITH "Smitty"

Glee Club (3) (4), Blue Triangle (3) (4),
Costume Designing.

"Smitty" proves a good friend. She has never been known to get flustered, and walks through our old halls in her stately fashion. She is a conscientious worker and well-liked by all who know her. And how she can dance!

ARVADA ZEIMKE

Do you know Arvada? Well, very few do, for, like many others of '22, she believes in actions speaking louder than words. Thus, in her quiet way she has always worked for the best interests of the school, and still reserves time for study, but shyness is her great handicap.

FREDERICK (SHEA) JESSON

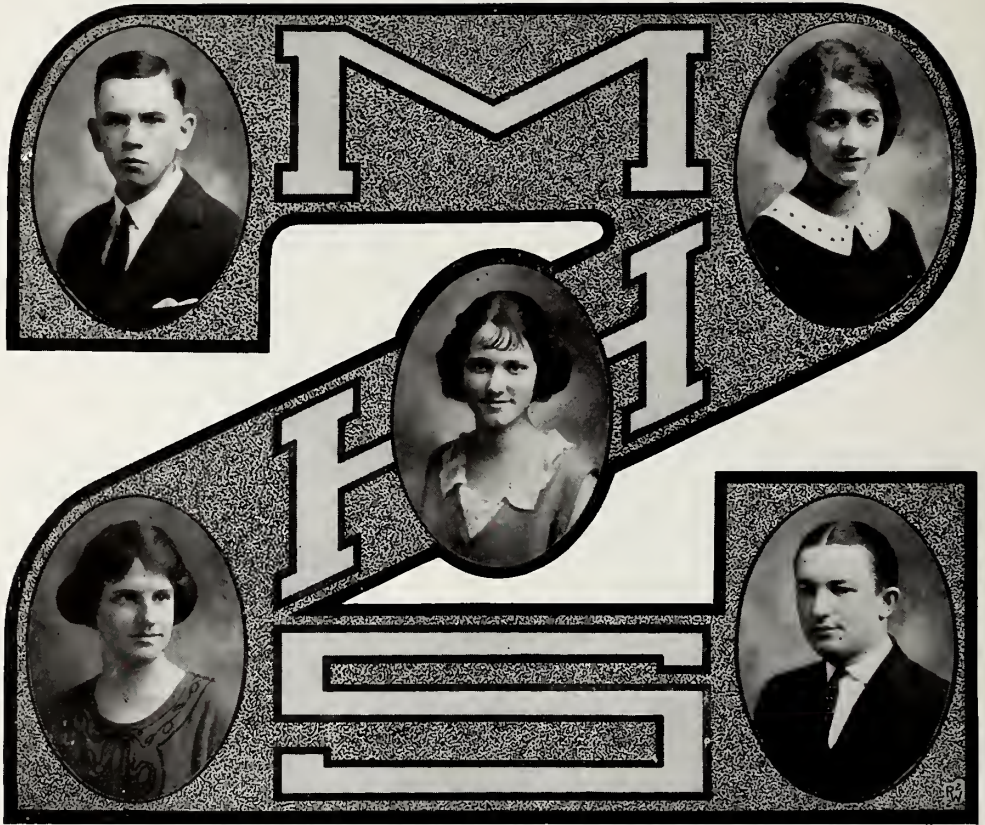
General Council (4).

Here is one member of our class who has shown very brightly in scholastic circles. Frederick seldom disappoints us in his recitations. He has a particularly sweet and sunny disposition.

ALICE BRITTON

Teachers' Club (4), Senior News Reporter,
Literary Club (2).

Here is "Sweet Alice." Although she is very studious, Alice is always ready for a good time. She is everybody's friend, and '22 is justly proud of her. All are lucky who can claim her as a personal friend.



ROBERT CAMPBELL "Bob"

Radio Club (4).

Just what would M. H. S. be like without him? Always telling stories and jokes which entertain all. He spends much of his time at the White Way, and we hope that he wins for himself the name of a second Shakespeare or Wally Reid. '22 wishes you the best of luck.

MARGARET HOPPE

One of the good looking girls, for whom our class is noted. Margaret is very studious, with mischievous inclinations. She seems to be quite interested in a certain Scotch Laddie.

MARIAN KEEFE

We think, and we are sure you will agree with us, that Marian is one of our prettiest girls. She has a charming air of dignity and reserve, but it is her friendly, loyal nature which brings her many close friends.

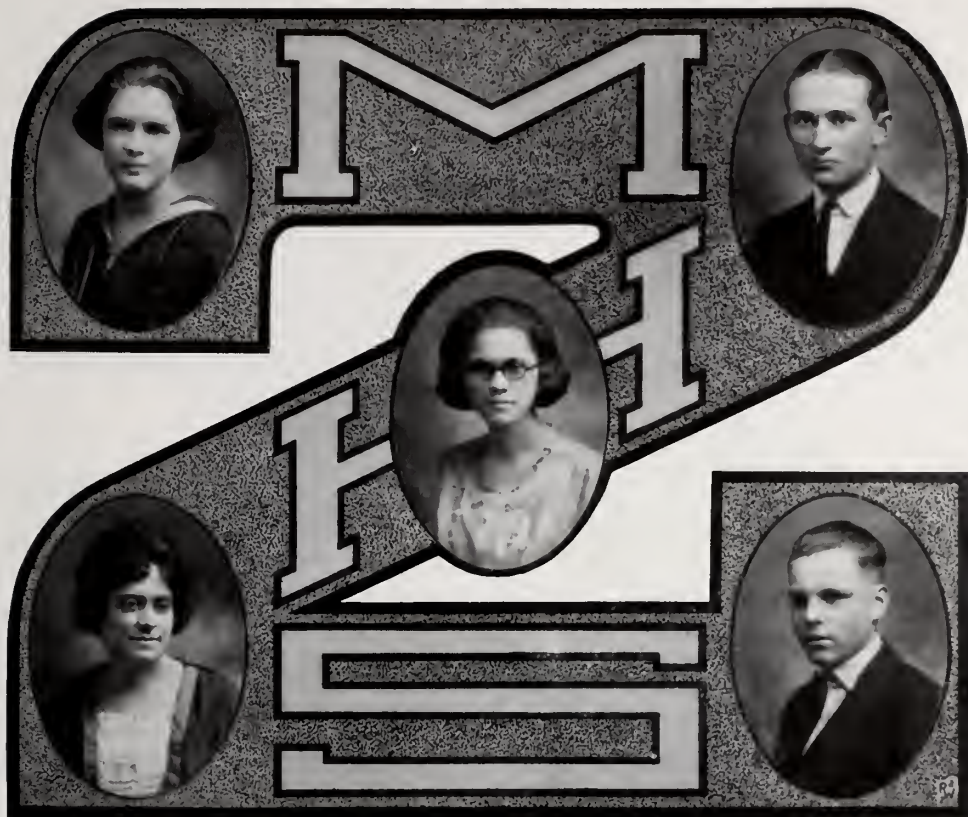
FRANCES JONES

Frances possesses the common name of Jones, but there is nothing common about her. She is a good student. She has the characteristic Yankee to her speech and is a born New Englander.

LESTER McVICAR

Commercial Club (4).

Lester is another one of our quiet members. Because of this, perhaps few are very well acquainted with him, but Rolol will tell you that he is a good friend. Girls do not bother him, so he is free from the cares which trouble so many members of '22.



ESTELLA LEMON

Junior and Senior Commercial Club.

Although Estella is a Lemon, she is a Peach of a friend. A lover of all kinds of sports, and a social welfare worker. Estella loves the yarns of a certain Sailor Boy.

RAYMOND HARNLY

Football, Rifle Club (4).

Our future statesman; much given to argument. His lengthy discourses have been enjoyed by many an unprepared history class. Outside the classroom, he is a football player of no mean ability.

EILEEN CRAIGHEAD

Blue Triangle.

Eileen is quiet, but ready for a good time. She is very determined in all her undertakings. Mischief can be seen in her eye. A loyal rooter of '22, whom we will never forget.

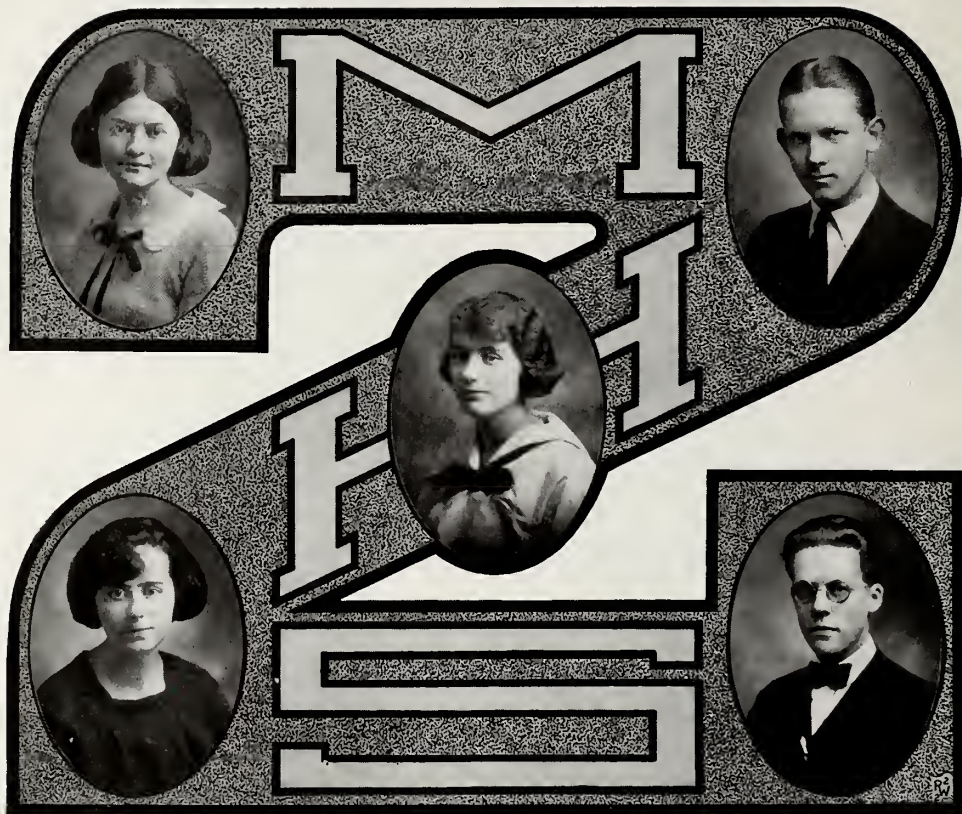
ETHEL BYERLY

An admirer of a certain species of Bush. Here is one girl who really enjoys her lessons. She has a definite aim and is slowly, but surely, making progress.

ARNOLD LEHNHART "Arnie"

Commercial Club (4).

We know that he is handsome, but we wonder how he has managed to keep some charming young lady from charming him. He is not afraid of work, as his lessons show. Rather quiet, but when he talks, he says something.



MARY KOLB

Here is our pretty blue-eyed Mary, and the rosy cheeks. Mary is seldom anything but merry, and never takes her school work too seriously. A true friend.

JOHN CORRELL

Second team; Football, Basketball and Baseball (1) (2), Class President (3), Vice-President, Hi-Y (4), Teachers' Club (4), Student Council (4), Chairman of Pin and Ring Com.

John is a very prominent member of our class, even though much of his time is taken up with '23. We expect to hear much of him in the future.

MILDRED CRABBE

Teachers' Club.

Mildred, with her beautiful hair, reminds us of some one we have seen in the movies. Since we have come to know her she is not at all what her name might imply. Although she is not the most talkative one in the class, she is always able to recite when called upon.

MARTHA GUMP

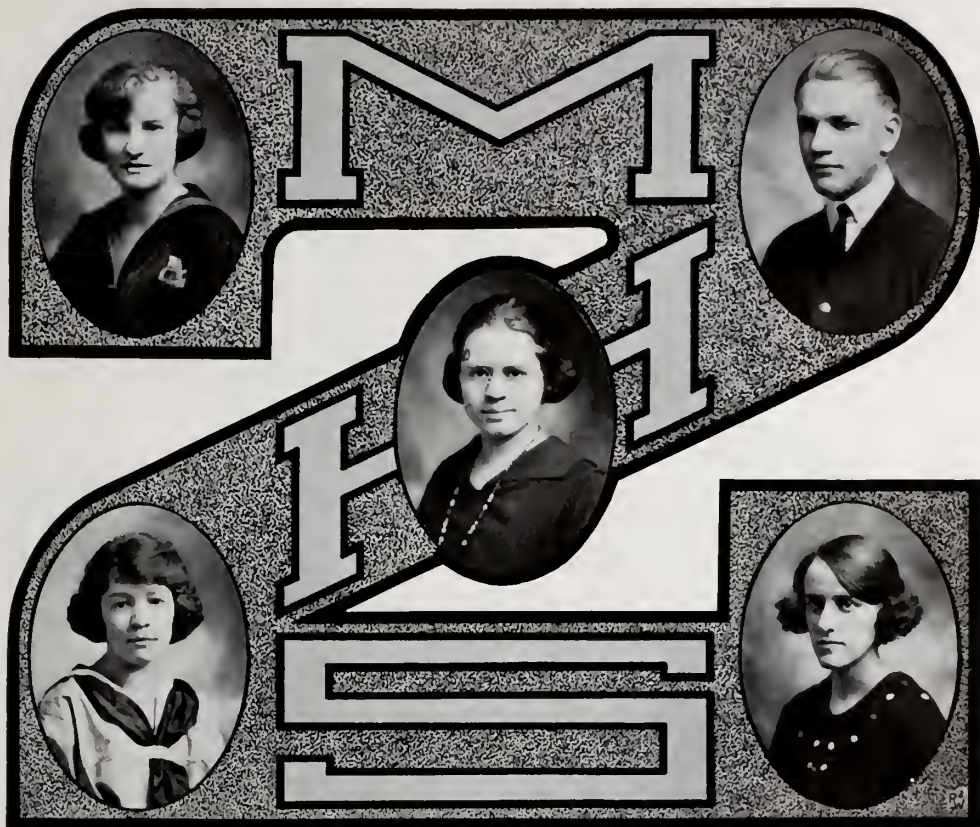
A quiet, unassuming girl is Martha, who has a host of friends. Even though her lessons are duly prepared, she never misses a chance for a good time.

"Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile, With her whole heart's welcome in her smile."

ROBERT WARNE

Wireless Club (4).

We suspect that the height of "Bob's" ambition is to become a master mechanic. However, we have never known "Bob" to take life or studying seriously. His motto is that "all work and no play makes 'Bob' a dull boy"—and girls are the least of his worries. So good luck, "Bob."



LILLIAN BUTTS

Commercial Club (4).

Lillian is gifted with gab. Did you ever hear her use an incorrect word. She is very small and quick. It is a joy to hear her recite.

PAUL STUFF "*Stuffy*"

Here is Paul, our Mathematician. He is interested, not only in this, but everything. He is an energetic fellow who always does his share. His actions speak louder than words.

FLORENCE MARTIN

Florence is a good student, although her work never worries her. She will make a good nurse, if she doesn't let those letters from Akron bother her too much.

BARBARA SMYTHE

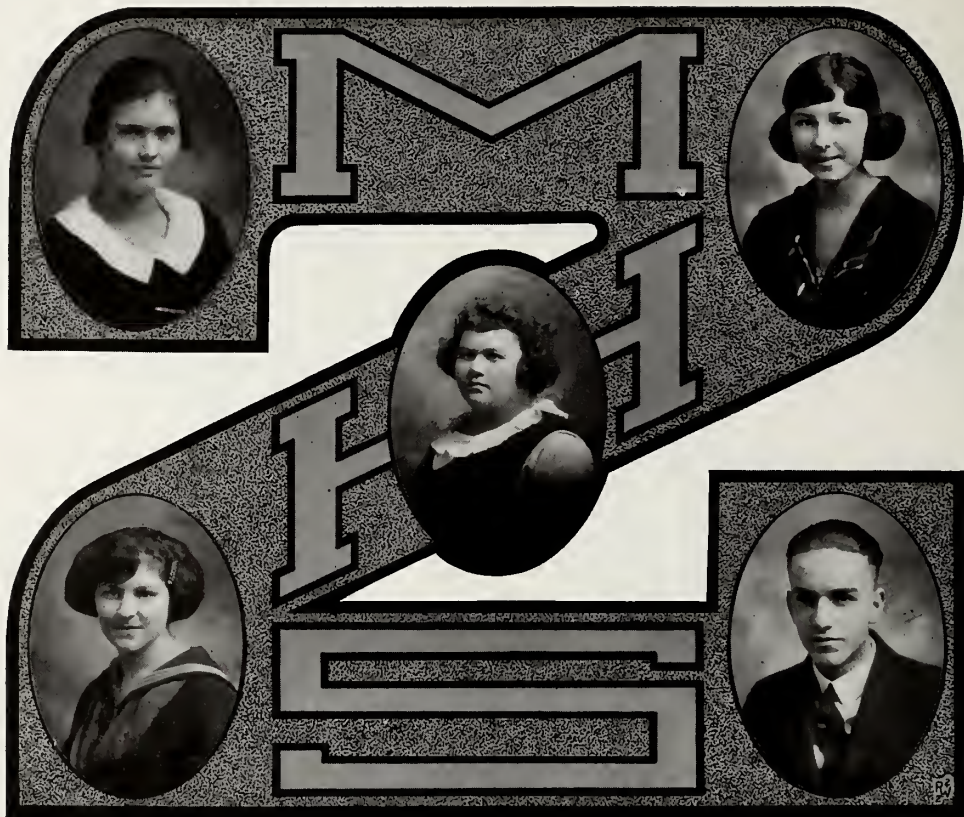
Glee Club (3) (4), Junior Play (3), Blue Triangle (4), Historian (4), Student Council (4), Teachers' Club (4).

Not everyone knows Barbara, but she is admired by all who know her. She does not study in vain, but gains good results in her work. She is loyal to her friends and to the school.

RUTH MILLER "*Ruthie*"

Art Club (4), Blue Triangle.

"Ruthie" possesses extraordinary talents, as is shown by her work for the Annual. Ruth is "une artiste," in temperament as well. Ruth agrees that she is a girl worth while knowing.



GRETCHEN PEPPARD

Blue Triangle (4), Glee Club (3) (4).

A sweet girl graduate, who, though perhaps not so well known as some, is greatly admired by her friends for her sweet disposition. Could you imagine Gretchen rushing excitedly from classroom to classroom? But what really gives her away when she is embarrassed is her rosy cheeks.

MARY WILKINSON

Checker and Chess Club, Nurses' Club (4).

Mary is quite jolly, and '22 is proud to claim her. Her policy is to say what she thinks, which is as good a trait as any one could wish for. Mary aspires to be a private secretary, and it is the sincere hope of her classmates that this desire is gratified.

AVENELLE FIELDS

Blue Triangle (3), Art Editor, Annual (4), Junior and Senior Commercial Club.

Avenelle showed her capability in managing the art work of the Annual. The Commercial Department claims Avenelle's interest and receives her hearty support. When she determines to put a project across it always meets success.

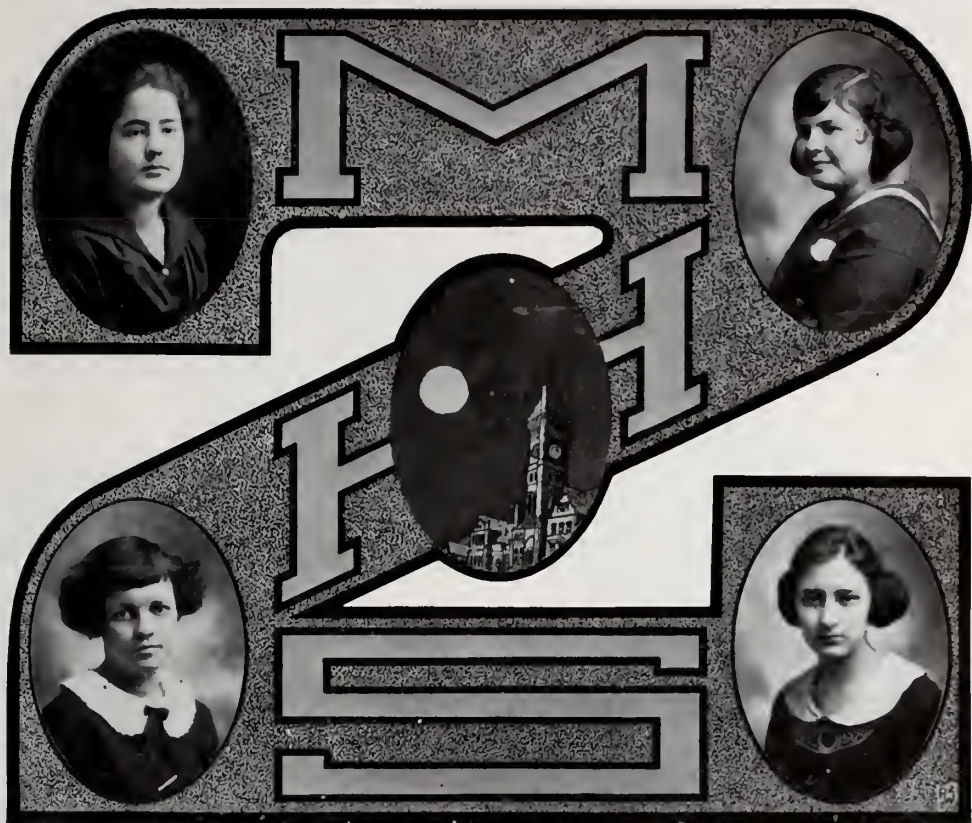
ZADA AU

Zada has the distinction of having a very, very short name, in fact, the shortest name in the whole school. Laughing seems to be her favorite sport. No doubt she will be a very cheerful nurse.

DONALD SPEISER

Mandolin Club, General Council, Architectural Club.

Here is an industrious student whom everyone admires. What girl doesn't envy his dark curly hair? Although he is rather quiet and reserved, he is the kind of a friend we all like to have. Don is very talented, especially along musical and architectural lines.



PEARL BARNES

Teachers' Club.

Pearl is the girl with those big, pretty, brown eyes. She never lets her lessons bother her too much. She is rather quiet and reserved, therefore she is not known by many, but is liked by all who do know her.

DOLORES WILLIAMS

Here is a girl who likes to talk and laugh. She is never gloomy or discouraged, so perhaps that is why Dolores did not become thin during the strenuous years of high school. Since she is witty, we like to hear her talk, for she can always chase away the blues.

ETHELYN MACKEY

Ethelyn came here last year from New London. She has proved herself to be an exceptionally good student and we are sure she will be an efficient business woman.

HELEN LOROW

Blue Triangle.

Helen's sparkling, black eyes and dark hair are a combination to be much admired. Has lots of pep, but can be quite serious. A loyal member of '22.

"Men, I neither hate nor love them,
You might call it toleration."



FERN HERRING

Fern is always in a hurry, it seems, when she talks, when she walks, and when she recites in History. She wants to be a typist, and we are sure she will be successful.

HELEN SHINGLETON

She is ambitious to become a prominent business woman, and her friends wish her the best of success. More often seen than heard, but interested in all M. H. S. activities. Helen is a speed demon, but don't get excited. It's only on the typewriter.

FAYE CRAIG

Commercial Club, Blue Triangle.

One of the prettiest members of our class. Who has blacker hair or browner eyes? "Pretty is as pretty does," the old saying goes. Faye's sweet personality proves to us that her character is just as wholesome.

RUTH ADERMAN

Here is one of the most reliable girls in the whole class. Her lessons are always mastered. She is very studious and a bit reserved.

MARY SHEIDLER

Girls' Glee Club.

Mary's voice is sometimes heard when she herself cannot be seen. She intends being an old maid, consequently we are assured of her success as a practical business woman, for she certainly has the appearance as such. '22 wishes you the best of luck in any task which you may undertake.



EDITH MALONE

Edith is a very likeable girl. She is preparing to enter the Commercial World, and we are sure her pleasing personality will do much to win for her success. She likes Phipps, but work is first.

ELIZABETH BARRETT

Blue Triangle, Social Welfare Club (4).

She is quiet, except when in the classroom, where she proves herself an excellent student. Although not appearing so active, she is a loyal booster for M. H. S. and '22. It is said that she is always ahead in Chemistry experiments. Keep up the good work, Elizabeth.

HELEN MCKINLEY "Pat"

Blue Triangle.

"Pat" is one of our sweetest girls; she has an artistic inclination which may carry her far. But she simply can't make those eyes behave, if he's only a Freshman—and especially if he's an alumnus.

OLIVE BURGER

Piano Club, Blue Triangle, Glee Club, Senior Play, Annual Staff.

Olive is a pretty, dainty, charming little lady with a host of friends. Wherever we hear "Olive" we think of music, for she's an accomplished pianist, and Music Editor of the Annual, besides being in the Glee Club.

Class History

In the year of our Lord 1918, there entered Mansfield High School a certain class great in number and in intellect. In the first year of the sojourn, the sages, teachers, and upper classmen marveled at this wondrous class. And the class made merry, and established a precedent by holding a certain party, called a Masque Party.

In the second year, the number had decreased, but yet was the class mighty. This year, it again established a precedent by organizing the class in the second year of the sojourn. And again it made merry, and held a festival honoring the Christmas season.

The third year was now upon this class, and verily, it was a busy year. Again it made merry with a "Down on the Farm" play, in which Mr. Whitehouse distinguished himself in the Virginia Reel.

Then came the mighty festival, the Junior and Senior Reception, and the excitement waxed strong in the halls of the sages, and many were the strange and curious customs observed.

And the fourth year came, and the members of this class were great in wisdom—verily they were now the sages, and the third month, they held a great election, like that down in the city. In this year they held frivolous revelries,—the Ball of All Hallow's Eve, unto which were bidden all the pupils and their teachers; and the Kid Party, to which none but the Seniors were bidden. And in this year also did Student Government come into being, and lo, it was the beginning of great events, and the Juniors made a feast unto the Seniors, to do them honor. Then many and diverse were the merry makings of this class, until at last there came upon it Commencement, its hour of sadness and of glory, of the ending and the beginning—and they went forth into the wilderness of the many paths.

—KATHRYN MARTIN, '22.

Prophecy, '22

It was early one evening in the summer of 1923 that I sat on the front porch of the Mansfield High School Teachers' club-house, reading the newspaper. About me sat some of my colleagues, also reading or discussing the day's work in the classrooms of our mammoth high school. All at once my eye caught a headline,—“Former Mansfield Man Highly Honored.”

“Frederick S. Jesson, scientist and author, formerly of Mansfield has been proclaimed the greatest living (?) evolutionist. He was assisted in research work by Anton Proeker, also of Mansfield.”

I showed the article to several of my friends, remarking, “I always knew Frederick would achieve something. I was one of his teachers in school. He graduated in the famous class of '22.”

“'22,” mused Miss Blank, “how well I remember that class. I wonder where its members are now. There were many wonderful pupils in that class.”

“I wonder—” I began, then suddenly I had an idea, “Why! Miss Blank, this is a wonderful opportunity! You know we have had a great curiosity concerning the new spiritualist, Mme. Hoeliffski—this will give us an excuse for consulting her, and will perhaps enable us to find out where the old class is scattered. Suppose we go to her this evening.”

Miss Blank fell in at once with the suggestion, and we went to the rooms of Mme. Hoeliffski.

We were ushered into a large, dim room, its only furnishings being a table, some chairs and a large crystal globe. The seance began immediately. As we gazed into the globe, concentrating with all our power, Mme. related to us the following:

Ah—the mist rises—I see a room—it is a court-room—the judge, Martha Gray, is weary—evidently many and diverse cases are being tried. In the spectator's seat sits a bright-haired young man, with an amused look on his face. It is Hurst Anderson, most famous of lawyers, come to visit his old friends, and to take a much needed vacation. Beside him sits his wife, formerly Jeannette Henkel, whom he has just won from her career as a missionary, and who is a great help to him. The first case is for making illegal liquor. The defendant is Carlos Brewer. He pleaded not guilty, saying that a mistake was made, and that Brewer is his name and not his occupation. He is acquitted and leaves the court-room with his wife, formerly Berdelle Bost.

The next case is the case of Gaylord Herring vs. James Reinhardt. The plaintiff, Herring, claims that the defendant called him a poor fish, and made slighting remarks about his character. The case is dismissed, as the two parties settle their differences.

The picture changes—now is shown a great theater in New York just before the curtain goes up on the new play, “Divoree.” A merry party is entering one of the boxes—the hostess is Elizabeth Witter, the Countess de Nitovitch, former society butterfly, who made a noble marriage. In the party are the Count, Norman Wolfe, Wall street financier, and his charming wife, formerly Helen McKinley, whom he has just persuaded to give up her tearoom in Greenwich Village; Helen Keating, newly elected governor of Ohio, in New York on business; Honorable Albert Benson, American Ambassador to France, and rising star in the diplomatic world, now home on government business; Helen Schroerskovitch, resting from her arduous concert tour of the country, and Karl Fritz, prominent dramatic critic and satirist.

The producer of the play stops to chat a moment with the party. He is Paul Old, most successful of producers. In another box sits Josephine Whittier, author of the play, who is said to have drawn the story from her own life. Several of her friends are around her—Mr. Raymond Winters and Mrs. Mabel Miller Winters, just back from

TRANSFESTIVAL

their honeymoon in Europe, where Raymond studied architecture; Donald Speiser, who has taken his place as the successor of Heifitz & Kreisler.

At last the curtain goes up. In the cast of the play are many familiar faces. Mildred McCally is seen as the beautiful, but misunderstood heroine; Everett Crile as the deep, dark villain; and with Harold Sayles as the dashing young hero.

Between the acts a young man comes out on the stage to speak in behalf of the Salvation Army. It is Luther Roehner, who grew weary of the bright lights and turned to more serious matters. It is said that Katherine Arnold, "Salvation Katherine," had something to do with his conversion.

After the curtain has gone down on the last act, the people emerge from the theater to step into taxis bearing the name, "Snodgres Taxi Lines." Yes, Russell, the interesting bachelor, has become the taxi king of the country. Russell Phipps, Arthur Riggs and John Pearce are his best chauffeurs, they having learned this motto of, "The longest way 'round is the shortest way to wealth."

The theatergoers now enter one of the most popular cabarets of the season. The cabaret is managed by Edward Watkins, and the leading attraction is the dancing of Gertrude Herbrand. Another very popular act is that of Charles Young and his Dancing Dolls—Helen Sommers, Arvada Zemke, Dorothy Miller, Isabelle Spohn, Josephine Cook and Lillian Butts. His wife, Thelma Shupp, is contemplating divorce proceedings because of the act. Her lawyer is Donald Borchardt, of Borchardt and Beard. Robert Beard, the younger member, is famous for having won the suit of Martha Grabosky vs. Martha Gump, for the plaintiff. Miss Grabosky charged Miss Gump with alienating the affections of William Ingram.

The medium closed her eyes for a second, then resumed: I see a famous winter resort in Florida. In front of the great hotel, managed by Robert Eggerton, stands a group of the social celebrities. Mrs. Barbara Symthe Lehnhart, young divorcee, Carlton Guthrie, banana king, Reginald Jenney, railroad magnate, and Eunice Dickerson, the bright opera star, have just returned from the golf links. They are soon joined by the noted Arctic explorer, Captain Chester Linham, and Lieutenant William Hahn, his constant companion. The woman in the purple scarf, coming down the steps, is Geraldine Gilbert Van Horne, New York social leader. George Leistensnider comes strolling by, pushing a chair in which are seated Ross Eyerly, prominent business man, on his vacation, and Lillian Walters, the noted dancer. Down on the beach is a merry party, clustered around Estella Lemon, champion long-distance swimmer, Ethelyn Mackey, fancy diver, and Cecelia Kemp, under-water swimmer. Mary Scott and Helen Schuler are running the candy stand down by the beach, which seems to be a success, judging from the line of men, who are waiting for salt water taffy.

A big red automobile drives up to the hotel, and the chauffeur, Corrine Lawrence, opens the door for Susannah Voegelé, who is reported to have just found the ideal man, and Margaret Nolan, who is taking the part of Susannah's French maid in order to observe the fashions at the resort and to gain ideas for her little millinery shop.

The picture shifts again. Now I see a small, but beautiful town in California. Over on the big hill is the home of Wilbur Remy, millionaire orange grower. Wilbur is entertaining in honor of his fiancée, Marjorie McLean. Among the guests are many noted people. Over there is the movie queen, Edith Malone, talking to the successor of William Hart—Russell "Hoot" Gibson. Under that tree sits the great emotionalist, Hazel Manner, chatting with Ruth Miller, the artist who is designing the scenery for Miss Manner's new picture. Florence Cairns is the able secretary and business manager for the star. Some of the other notables present are Florence Martin, of the Reelart Company; Elizabeth Barrett, of Barrett Films, Inc.; Pearl Barnes, who has supplanted Pearl White in the hearts of her audiences, and Zada Au, featured in Mack Sennett comedies. But the person who is attracting the most comment and admiration is no other than William Bloor, who, in his new picture, "The Arab Chieftain," has far outdone Rudolph Valentino in the gentle art of vamping.

TRANSFESTIVAL

Across the road stands a big white house, the summer home of the eminent novelist, Miss Sarah Bishop, who has written several histories which compete with those of Hazen in popularity with students. Her helper and companion is Alice Britton.

A few miles from the town is the Moonshine Ranch, the home of Arnold Lehnhart, who after being divorced by Barbara Smythe, left the east to begin again in the rugged west. It is rumored, however, that the girl in the case is growing tired of society life and a reconciliation is to take place.

Over in Paris is an interesting group of classmates. Harold Bruce and Mrs. Lucile Hout Bruce are stopping on their honeymoon trip—they have run across a quaint old tea shop in the Latin quarter, operated by Florene Hall, Nina Figley, Donna Cline and Marie Beer, each of whom is studying some phrase of art. Then Mr. and Mrs. Bruce met Fern Pittenger, dainty star at the Theatre Francaise; and the former Kathryn Martin, who is in France buying antiques for her husband, a famous interior decorator. Two doors away from the tea shop is the studio of Helen Lorow and Maurine Loiselle, designers of dolls.

Back in Ohio, Edward Fisher is spending his vacation on his farm, indulging in his favorite sport, as a rest from the business in which he, Wayne Hursh and Robert Warne are engaged—finding out what makes wheels go 'round.

Russell Humbert lives on the next farm, where he is engaged in advanced agricultural research. Mary Frey, another resident of the vicinity, is interested in the same occupation, having married a prosperous farmer.

The medium sighed, shifted her position, and began again: I see a large hospital in a far away city. A group of nurses are standing in the corridor, although it is against the rules. There is Marian Keefe, who wins the hearts of all her patients; there are Rhea Mitchell and Gretchen Peppard, Helen Shingleton and Mirriam Thoma. They are discussing the latest hospital news: Helen Smith, assistant head nurse, has announced her engagement to Alden Heath, the great specialist. Down the corridor, Doctor Robert Keith is consulting with Head Nurse Mary Crile over the case of Ned Shoeker, who was badly burned when he combed his hair too hard. The ambulance drives up—the driver, Robert Mink, and the interne, Charles Shutt, assist Paul Stuff into the hospital. Mr. Stuff is suffering from a broken arm, injured when he tried to pat himself on the back after a sharp business deal.

Again, I see the rooms of a large club. A group of well-known people are loitering here tonight. There are Ronald Henderson, the billiard shark; Mildred Conley, who has not yet told him yes or no; Olive Burger, the composer; Jack Thorne, who still has hopes; Charles Ford, who made his money as the successor of Henry; Lloyd Lister, who, with his wife, Ruth Rowlands, has just returned from Cuba; Naomi Hink, the singer; Edith Erlich, engaged to Lord Humbug, the English nobleman, and Evelyn Baker, noted beauty. The good-looking man at the table by the window is Stewart Knarr, the cattle king, back east for several months. The girl beside him is none other than Marjorie Fisher, who cannot quite decide to leave Ohio for Montana.

A commotion arises at the door as Raymond Harnly, the lawyer, enters. He is said never to have lost a case, having talked the most obstinate of his opponents into surrender after many long and windy debates. Lester MeViear is his silent law partner—silent because he has no chance to be otherwise.

Over by the great fireplace is a group of the girls of '22. Most of them are now happily married, but they have not, contrary to expectations, chosen husbands from '22. There are Vallie Cramer, of Chautauqua; Florene Baer—who married a superintendent of schools—Francis Culp, wife of a foremost druggist; Ethel Byerly and Mary Gerstmyer, prominent in Y. W. C. A. work. Another girl of '22, Margie Feeny, took up this work and is now teaching physical culture in Mexico. The dark-haired girl looking at art magazines is the famous artist, Avenelle Fields.

TRANSFRESH

Again the picture changes. I see a great church, lighted with candles. It is a wedding—down the aisle comes the bride clad in white satin. It is Margaret LeBerth, soon to be Mrs. John Condrin. The best man, John Correll, seems strangely nervous—small wonder, for the maid of honor, Thelma Richey, is lovely enough to upset any one. In the church are many friends of the couple. Russell Cline, Yale football coach, with his light-haired wife; Nihil Crider and Frances Shannon-Crider; Donna Morris, who came away from her California home for this wedding, and Mildred Miller, who has already gone down the aisle four times as a bride, and is thinking of a fifth.

The next scene is not so solemn. I see a circus—Mary Kolb Taylor and Virgil, with Robert Campbell and Margaret Hoppe Campbell, have come into town for the day from their model farm. Dolores Williams is to be seen as the fat lady; Marvel Wiegand and Ethel Walker are equestriennes, while Mary Sheidler is the snake charmer. Down in the first row sits Faye Shively, who comes to hear the horse whinny; over there are wild west girls. Mary Antrican is the cook for the show, while Ruth Aderman and Faye Craig are tight-rope walkers. Ralph Bush and Harold Dysart are the much-heralded trapeze performers, while Miriam Johnson is the girl who trains the elephants, and Wilma Hout is the lion tamer, she having gained her experience handling her Ford.

There are but a few more to tell of. Fern Herring has made a fortune in the fish business, Laurabelle Davis has become a respected business woman of her home city; Mildred Dewitt started in grand opera, but is now making slapstick comedy; Eileen Craighead long ago married Robert Cunningham and has moved away from Mansfield; Helen Pearson and Frances Jones are doing a popular vaudeville stunt; Doris Kallmerten gave up her career as movie actress for that of kitchen mechanic; Helen Ingram went into the real estate business and found it quite profitable; Bertha Schafer has at last succumbed to Cupid's darts and is to marry James Reinhardt in the fall. Another popular member of our class, Ruth Downs, was married on St. Valentine's Day, while Mildred Crabbe, after two trials, has given married life up as unsuited to her temperament. Ruth Massa and Thelma Leech, however, find it very suited to them. Last, but by no means least, if you are ever passing through Bucyrus, stop and see the former Edith Mae Harrop, who finally made up her mind what she did want, and has not yet changed it again.

Mme. Hooeliffski rose wearily, put her hand to her brow, and murmured, "Two dollars, please." We quickly paid the fee and leaving the house, walked slowly home, contemplating the wonderful fortunes of the members of that great class of '22.

KATHRYN MARTIN,
HELEN MCKINLEY,
HAROLD BRUCE,
CHESTER LINHAM.





Stumped!!



"Chief"



*"Three
Graces"*



*Innocents
Abroad"*



"Mickey"



She ain't what she used to be!!



"Keats"



Boots!



Just us.



Here comes Bruce?



"Mufftołnie"



"Teddy"



▽ *"Bitau"* ▽

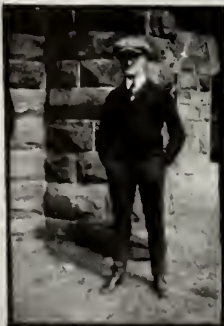


"Sam"



Pals!

22



"Stew"



Commercials, all!



"Eddie"

To the Victor Belong

About two weeks after the opening of Oakland High School, walking slowly past almost any group of girls, you might have heard something like this—

"Oh, my dear, did you *ever* see such marvelous eyes?"

"And so mournful! When he looks at me with that tired little smile, I could positively *howl!*"

"His name is awfully appropriate, don't you think? With his wonderful hair, and that little limp, he certainly resembles Lord Byron."

"And he can read Virgil like English," said a pretty, merry-eyed girl in an awed tone.

At this, there was a teasing laugh.

"Of course, he's a hero to you then, Betty," they said.

Betty smiled apologetically. "Well, of course—Virgil *is* awfully hard for me."

They were discussing a newcomer to their small school—one Byron Seymour, just described.

A fall from a horse when he was quite small had given him the tiny limp. It had never bothered him greatly, but when he saw how much it added to his interest in the feminine minds of Oakland, his instinctive desire for acting, led him to make the most of it.

He had met Betty Grey, one of the most popular girls in the school, just before school opened and had liked her immediately; and she, apparently, was quite swept off her feet by the handsome newcomer from the larger town.

The boys of Oakland High were slower to accept the stranger. His brilliant classroom work and his inability to engage in sports, added to his popularity with the gentle sex, won him the names of "grind" and "sissy". As Byron had been quite a favorite in the big school from which he came, he was puzzled, but kept up his efforts to be friendly, although in vain.

But, since after school hours he was most often with Betty, he worried little about it.

And then—the football season really began. The squad had been practicing every night, and tomorrow was the first game. After school, a crowd went to the field to watch the practice, Betty and Byron, as usual, together.

"The way you read that passage this morning," she was saying, "was simply—Oh, look! Doesn't Bob Turner look wonderful in his uniform? And see him break through that line."

The next Monday, when Byron saw the eager groups of boys, he thought he had found the reason why the boys did not like him.

"It's because I'm lame," he told himself, "and not able to do anything in athletics. Why does that matter? I'm interested enough in them."

So he joined the group about Captain Bob Turner, trying to get into the merry conversation. When he spoke, every one stopped talking, and listened with a polite interest that was so annoying, contrasted with the careless, friendly all-talk-at-once they had just been enjoying that he stammered and stopped. "I certainly envy you, Turner," he was saying, "if it weren't for this foot, I surely would—" He grew aware of the silence, stopped abruptly and turned away.

A mocking voice followed him, "Get that dramatic exit. Victim of circumstances, overcome by emotion, rushes out to drown his sorrows at the drinking fountain."

TRANSFESTHOL

Persistent efforts on Byron's part as persistently failed. He was greeted politely as "Byron," while to the football captain it was "Bob" or "Turner" always, and other friends the same. It seemed to him that if one should call him "Solong"—derived from Byron via "Bye"—or "Seymour" in the fashion to which he was accustomed, he would shout for joy.

One morning, after a futile effort to be one of a laughing group, he shrugged his shoulders and went to look for Betty. She was seated at her desk in conversation with her neighbor across the aisle.

She saw him coming, nodded, and bent over her book. He sat down in an adjoining seat and began to talk. She suddenly interrupted, without looking up, "Was there something special you wanted, Byron? I'm awfully busy."

Hurt, he answered stiffly, "Nothing in particular. I merely wanted to ask you to drive to Clairmont to the theater tonight, but of course—"

"Sorry," she replied briefly, "I have another engagement."

Puzzled and angry, he jumped up without a word, and stalked dignifiedly away, his limp slightly marring the effect. Betty did not look up.

He again passed the group of boys on his way to his room, and heard one exclaim, "I'll say you're lucky, Turner, to get a date with Betty Grey."

Byron stopped, started, and half turned toward the speaker, but realizing that he was making himself ridiculous, hurried on.

"You'd better look out for the poet, Bob," laughed one of the boys. "He looked as if he wanted to eat you."

In the days following, there was nothing to increase his liking for the husky captain. Betty talked to him at every possible opportunity. A few days before the last game of the season, she dashed out of Virgil class to intercept him in the hall. As Byron passed, he heard her say excitedly, "Oh, Bob, you know my cousin in Chicago I've told you about is coming in time for the game. I've written about you and she's wild to see you play. I know you will do wonderfully." She walked up the hall beside him, looking up at him worshipfully.

Strange thoughts came into Byron's mind in the next few days. He knew that every Friday, all the teachers of each boy on the team must give him an O. K. to enable him to play the next day. If one of them withheld it not all the pleading in the world would get him into the game. He also knew that Bob's O. K. in English would depend on the completeness of the notebook he handed in, for his recitations were far from brilliant.

How easy it would be to slip a few pages from the loose-leaf notebook. No one would suspect him, and Betty and the cousin from Chicago would see no posing, grandstand playing on Saturday.

When Friday afternoon came, and the notebooks were piled on the table, he saw Bob's near the top. He passed out with the class, but a moment later hurried back, and with an embarrassed smile said, "I forgot to take some of my papers out of my notebook, Miss Wilkins."

"I'm sure I don't want to read your notes," said the teacher, laughingly.

He turned the leaves of Bob's notebook rapidly. Ah! here were some important facts. He loosened the clamps and lifted the sheets. He hesitated. What a contemptible sneak he was! Betty stood for fair play, and clean sportsmanship. He was failing. He snapped the notebook shut and hurried out, not hearing Miss Wilkin's friendly gibe.

TRANSFESTHOO!

What had he so nearly done! All because of a little spite, he had almost lost the game for Oakland High. Walking slowly that he might compose his thoughts, he heard a cautious voice say, "Training's over tomorrow, anyway, and I can't miss that show." It was Bob Turner!

"But the roads between here and Clairmont are fierce," remonstrated a second voice. "It'll take you all year to get home."

"Oh, I guess I can make it by 12:30," replied Bob carelessly. "Anyway, it won't hurt anything. We could beat that team with our eyes shut."

"I don't know," said the other doubtfully. "They're supposed to be pretty good."

"Well, I'm not going to lose the two and a half I paid for tickets, you can bet," said Bob.

"Taking Betty?" inquired the unknown.

"Gee, no! She'd have a fit if she knew it. Jake's going with me."

"But he's on the team, too!"

"Oh, you give me a pain. Didn't I tell you we'd win by a mile?"

A door closed, and the voices stopped. Byron moved on. At the first speech of the dialogue he had halted in his steps, beside a cloakroom door, partly ajar. He was horrified. Two of the best players on the team to be out half the night before the final game! And the captain setting the example for breaking training like that! That showed what kind of fellows the girls were going crazy over.

Suddenly he remembered the notebook, and his face burned. Well, the result would be the same, anyway. Loss of sleep, and the rough ride would queer the game. He went into the classroom, and returned Betty's friendly smile with a malicious grin.

At dinner, his mother wondered at his restlessness and lack of appetite. Half-way through with dessert he jumped up and excused himself, muttering, "I've got to do it." Hurrying to the garage, he ran out his roadster. For a moment he sat motionless. His mind bade him go, and then called him back. He thought of Betty. Betty stood for fair play, and clear sportsmanship. Bob was failing. He bent to the brake, and sped toward Bob Turner's home.

Mrs. Turner, answering his ring, told him that Bob had driven over to Clairmont immediately after practice.

"Don't tell him I was here, please," said Byron as he turned to go.

"I did my part," he thought as he got into the car. But he did not go home. Instead he drove slowly in the direction of Clairmont. "I *am* making a fool of myself." The road surely was "fierce." He drove faster. He slowed and swerved as if to turn around. "I haven't got the nerve; Bob will just laugh. But I'm *not* a coward," he exclaimed aloud as if answering an accusation.

In fifteen minutes he was in Clairmont. He reached the theater at the close of the first act. Buying his ticket, he went in and looked around for the boys. He made his way to them and tapped Bob on the shoulder.

"Why, hello, Byron," greeted Bob weakly, "I didn't expect to see you."

"Come outside, both of you," said Byron, "I want to talk to you."

"Can't you say it here? Besides this is only a few minutes' intermission."

"What I have to say won't take long," insisted Byron.

When they reached the lobby, he said without preface, "I came to get you to go back with me—now."

"Well, not so you could notice it, who do you think you are, anyway?"

"Tomorrow is the last game," said Byron, "it—"

"Yes, and it's the easiest. If that's all—"

"Listen, Turner," begged the other, "think of your example."

"Regular Galahad, isn't he?" mocked Bob.

But Byron had nerved himself so far, retreat was impossible. He argued, threatened, and pleaded until Bob said angrily, "Oh, come on, Jake, we might as well. We couldn't enjoy the show now, anyway."

The three walked in silence to the curb. Then Byron said, "I know you think I'm an interfering idiot, but when I nearly ruined the game myself, I couldn't let anyone else." And he told of the notebook.

When he had finished, Bob said coldly, "I'll have to say one thing for you, Byron. You've certainly got plenty of nerve to tell me that."

Byron drove home, miserable and unhappy, but a sort of fascination drew him to the game the next day. It surprised everyone. It was a whirlwind, from start to finish—to the finish that left Oakland in the lead—by one point.

Bob, from his elevated position on the shoulders of joyous fans, saw Byron and hastened to him. He held out his hand.

"Seymour," he said, "I—I can't—Oh say, Seymour, you're a sport!" and he pumped his hand, and fled, afraid of the break in his voice.

"He called me Seymour," Byron was reflecting contentedly, as he turned to find Betty at his elbow.

"I want you to meet my cousin," she smiled. And then, drawing closer, she said quickly in a low voice, "Bob told me all about it—the notebook and everything, and I think you're—just *great*," she finished in some confusion. "I'm having a bunch up to celebrate tonight; will you come?"

Byron, smiling happily, assented.

—JOSEPHINE E. WHITTIER, '22.





OFFICERS

PRES	HENRY ISAAC
VICE PRES	GLEN ERIK NBERGER
SECY	ADA HANCOCK
TREAS	PAUL KEANE
SEARGANT	PAED. MULL

Junior Class Poem

As Freshmen we were leaders!
And from the very start
We've always shown the others
We aimed to do our part!

We showed our pep the next year.
We worked e'er for the school,
And made "First place for Mansfield"
Our most important rule.

This year we've kept our standard,
We've had the will to do!
We've tried to do our utmost
In sports and studies too!

As Seniors we must do more!
We'll prove that twenty-three
Is best of any class that
In all the world could be.

And then when in the future
We hear that precious name
We'll know that we helped put it
In the mighty halls of fame!

—MARION BRADFORD.



Smiles!



Statuary?



"Tailor made"



*Paper & milk
for sale*



Lizzie & I.



Preacher & Bonker



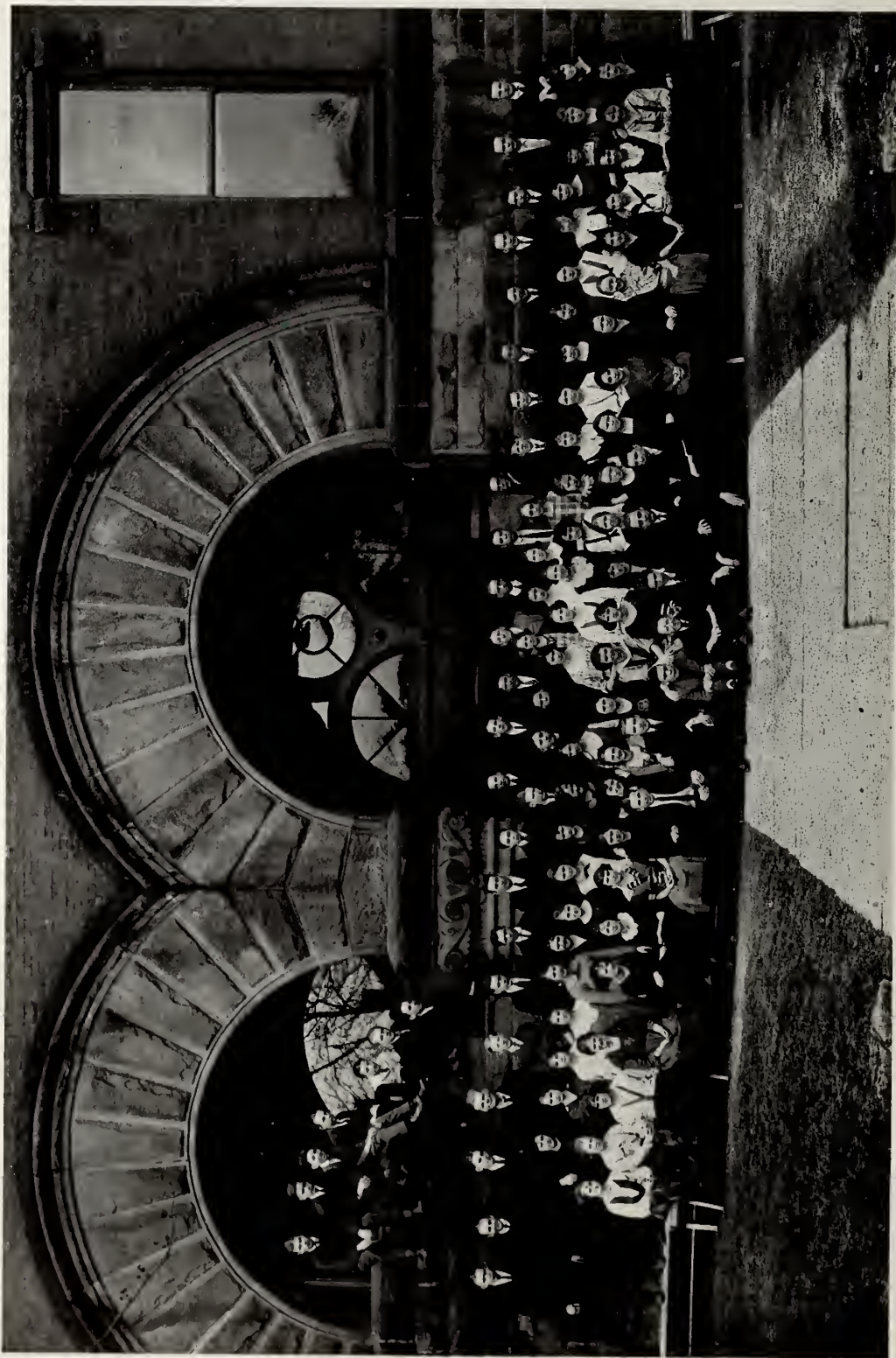
*Baker & Druggist**

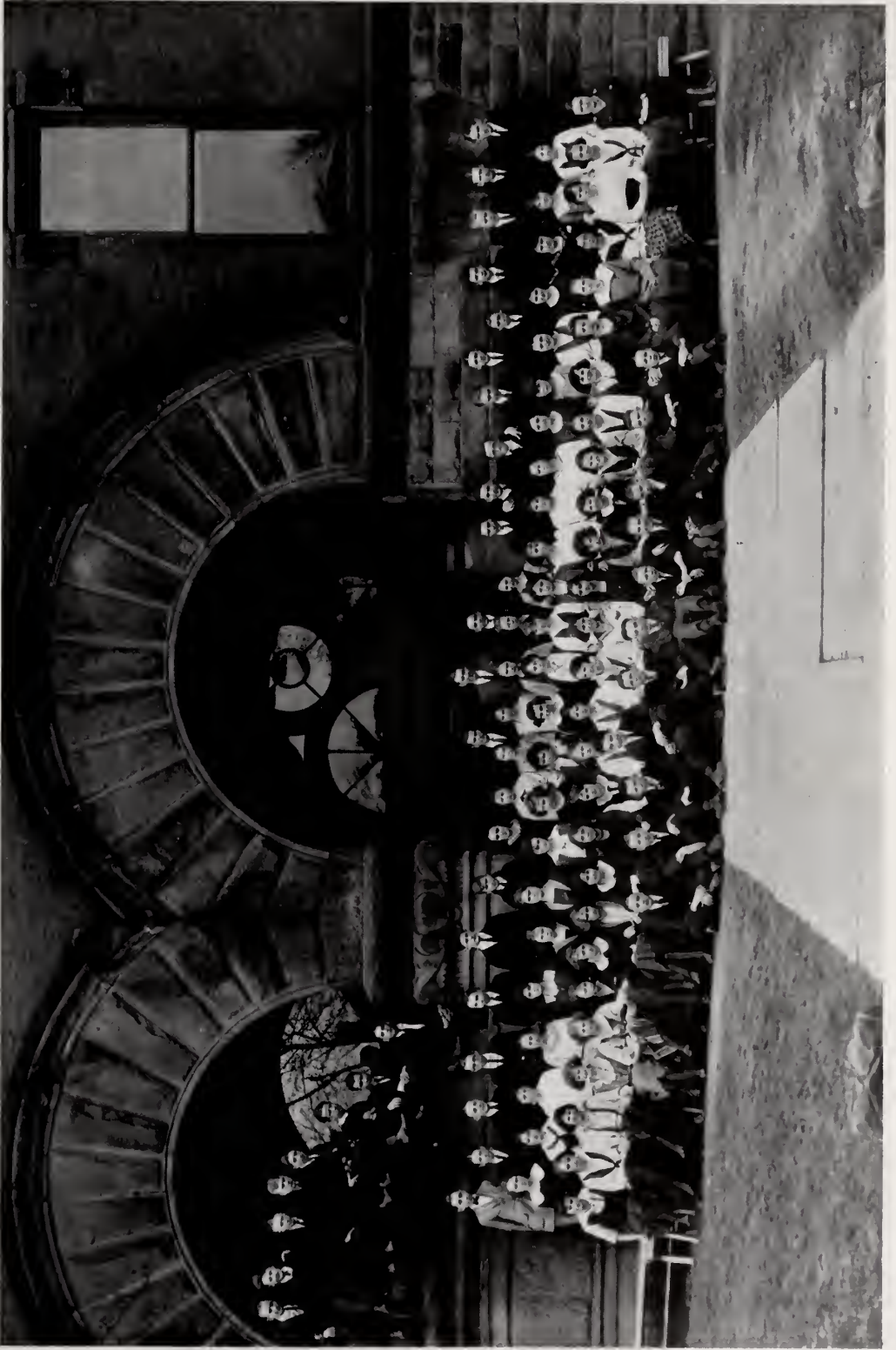


Lonesome!



"Just Mim"





Juniors

Adams, Geraldine	Gerhart, Lucille	McGregor, Rhea
Adams, Ruth	Gerrell, Beatrice	McLaughlin, Bertha
Anderson, Thelma	Grabler, Alice E.	McMeekin, Irene
Baker, Grace	Greenlee, Ercell	Nixon, Rose Margaret
Ballantine, Katherine	Gregory, Bernice	Oster, Sarah
Banks, Naomi	Haffa, Thelma	Palmer, Bertha
Barden, Beatrice	Hagerman, Mary	Parker, Lucile
Barton, Alice	Hancock, A. Louise	Pearson, Evelyn
Beard, Clara	Harbaugh, Irene R.	Pittinger, Zoa
Becker, Lucille	Heichel, Margaret	Reinhart, Dorothy
Bender, Naomi	Herring, Mae L.	Rice, Marion
Berlo, Charlotte	Hoffman, Adeline	Rife, Miriam
Bogan, Isabelle	Hoffman, Irene	Ritchie, Florence
Booth, Louise	Hoffman, Marcella	Robinson, DaLee
Bower, Gladys	Hunter, Dorothy	Robinson, Isabel
Boyer, Elizabeth	Hursh, Ruth	Ruley, Lucile
Bradford, Eleanor	James, Wilma	Sampsell, Elizabeth
Bradford, Marion	Jones, Viola	Sandell, Mildred
Brown, Wilberta	Kaercher, Mary	Schnoor, Dorothy
Cairns, Nellie	Kegg, Elizabeth	Scott, Sybil
Calver, Elizabeth	Kerr, Louise	Seemuth, E. Louise
Chamberlain, Faye	Kick, Thelma	Sells, Katherine
Chronister, Madaline	King, May	Shaffer, Leeta
Courtney, Mary	Knell, Eleanor	Smith, Ruth
Craig, Dorothy	Laird, Margaretta	Sotherland, Inez
Crall, Esther	Lemon, Marjorie	Spencer, Nellie
Crider, Louise	Lorentz, Althea Maree	Springer, Annlisabeth
Culbertson, Ruth	Lyons, Helen	Taylor, Elizabeth
Dent, Emma	Matz, Catherine	Teeters, Erma
Dickey, Gertrude	Miles, Mary	Terman, Kathryn
Ebert, Dorothy	Miller, Sadie Belle	Tulloss, Isabelle
Eggert, Creta	Moore, Clara	Turner, Ruth
Emery, Louise	Moore, Edith	VanGuilder, Elsie
Fox, Helen	McClure, Ruth	Weigand, Alverda
Frietchen, Esther	McGee, Vesta	Wigton, Naomi
Gallagher, Pauline	McGinley, Marian	Witschi, Lydia
Garver, Ruth L.	McGinty, Leona	Wolff, Lois

Juniors (Concluded)

Wood, Esther	Hachten, Albert	McLaughlin, Floyd
Zeigler, Mary	Hammett, Lee	McVicar, Chester
Zimmerman, Madelle	Hardy, Ralph	Parr, Harry
Andrews, James	Hartman, Kenneth	Pierce, Howard
Andrews, Walter	Henderson, LeRoy	Robbins, Jack
Arnold, William	Harold, Dean	Ross, Russell
Baer, Maurice	Hein, Clarence	Roth, Albert
Banks, Theodore	Hill, John	Ruhl, Willard
Beam, Shirely	Homerick, Reed	Rusk, Howard
Bell, Robert	Houston, Selby	Schroeder, Henry
Brook, Clark	Hughes, David	Schultz, Chester
Brubach, Chester	Ihrig, Harley	Shaffer, Kenneth
Brune, Irvin	Isaly, Henry	Slough, Herbert
Burneson, Myron	Jolley, Glenn	Smith, Hubert
Cairnes, Joseph	Kallmerten, Rex	Snyder, George
Cunning, Walter	Keane, Paul	Strang, Arden
Davis, Clark	Kerr, Everett	Sullivan, Roscoe
Dickson, Earl	Kiplinger, Kenneth	Tappan, Russell
Erdenberger, Glenn	Kissel, Edward	Todd, Paul
Faust, Darl	Kohler, Blake	Warrington, Richard
Faye, Carl	Kolb, John	Watkins, John
Fields, Ray	Lantz, Abraham	Weikert, Carl
Forsythe, Robert	Lantz, Hubert	Whitman, Charles
Frasher, Harold	Leppo, John	Willman, Harold
Greider, Ross	Long, William	Wilmoth, Ralph
Guenther, LaVerne	Maxwell, Frank	Wolford, Karl
Guswiler, Eugene	Mull, Frederick	Zehner, Clarence
Guy, Howard	Murphy, Paul	Zellner, John

Poor Me

Today I am ten years old. Yesterday I was a hundred. Really I am nineteen. My name is Prudence. Nobody ever calls me Prue. I hope you understand. Prudence quite fits me. And so did the hundred years. I would like to change my name. I can think of nothing imprudent enough. My aunts named me. They brought me up. That's what aunts are made for, to bring up their nieces strictly. I can sew, crochet, knit and embroider. I am educated, as a lady should be. The should-be education of a lady isn't very interesting. I would make somebody a good wife. Somebody doesn't want a good wife. He wants a pretty sweetheart. I am not. My aunts often tell me so. I suppose they are right. But I have a lovely disposition. All homely girls have. They have to have.

I am not very happy. Molly, our maid, is. Yesterday I went into the kitchen. There was a young man there. He looked very nice. I glanced at Molly. She blushed.

"Miss Prudence, Darlin'," she said, "this is Jim O'Brien, an old friend of mine. We used to play together when we was children."

"Shure O im plazed to mate ye, Miss Prudence," cried Jim. "How's your hilt morning?"

But he wasn't looking at me. He was looking at Molly. She didn't look at him. She knew it, though, for she blushed. It was a lovely rosy blush. It made her look so pretty. Jim looked harder than ever. Molly blushed harder than ever.

"Oh, lovely, thank you," I replied.

I was fascinated by his voice. It was like Molly's. Only more so. His r's sounded like the telephone ringing. I looked at Molly again. She was in love with him. I could tell. You look different somehow when you love something. If it's only a cat. I haven't even got a cat. "But Molly is a very ignorant girl." Quoted from Aunt Peace. I guess that's maybe why she's happy.

My aunts have worried about me for some time. I am quite old enough to marry and settle down. (My aunts are not married.) I, the product of their jointed art, the well educated lady; and there is nobody for me to marry! Last evening after dinner my aunts were delighted. They had received a special delivery letter. A son of a dear old friend of theirs was coming. (Oh joy! Perhaps he's twenty.) A heaven-sent man. For me! (Probably thirty.)

"A charming young man, of course." Aunt Charity. (Maybe forty.) Anything ten years older than she is always young. She is fifty. "His name," Aunt Peace paused impressively, "his name is Roger Trenton." (Horrors, of course he's fifty.) All my thoughts go in parentheses. I am very pessimistic. I am a reformed optimist, you see. These ideas were appalling. I could not stand them. I politely asked to be excused. I was tired. I was excused.

I very ostentatiously went upstairs. I went to my room. I glanced at the clock. It was forty minutes after eight. I didn't want to go to bed. Besides, something was sure to happen if I did. Roger Trenton might come. He might be young. Anyway some old men were very nice. I lit the candle in my room. I turned toward the mirror. "When it's sort of dark," I thought, "I don't look so bad. If only I had pretty dresses." My dress was black. It is a horrid color. But it was becoming to me. I lost interest in the mirror. I felt aimless. I wanted to do something if I weren't going to bed. I felt so gypsyish. I wanted to wander. I wanted adventures.

I very quietly crept downstairs again and out the front door. I wanted to get away. I hated our house-home. It was big and dark and gloomy. I shuddered. I decided not to again. It was too slippery to take the risk. I walked on. "How wonderful it would be," I thought, "to be like other girls." I quite forgot my troubles. I

planned what I would do if I were. I had the most charming, delightful, frivolous dream of a dress. If I had pretty dresses maybe I might be pretty, or I might even be beautiful. Then perhaps somebody would like me. I looked down at my old-fashioned one. It was of stiff, heavy silk. Very wearable. It was the most I could say for it.

It was at this moment that I decided to sit down. I carefully stood up. I changed my mind again and sat down. It was funny how unstable my mind was. My ankle ached dreadfully. I waited for somebody to come. It was rather mid-Victorian novelish. It quite suited me. I thought I would probably get pneumonia. If I died my aunts would be sorry. They'd wish they hadn't wanted to marry me to an old man. I felt very sorry for myself. Two little tears crept down my cheeks. I waited for hours and hours. Then I heard a clock strike nine. Only twenty minutes since I had gone upstairs! There must have been some mistake. Surely it was nine o'clock in the morning and the sun had forgotten to come up. My thoughts raced on. My imagination is made of India rubber. I heard steps. I hurriedly returned from my funeral and wiped my eyes. Somebody was coming. Somebody was very tall and handsome. (I didn't know that then, I do now.) He stopped suddenly.

"Hello!" he said. "What's the trouble?"

"I've sprained my ankle," I replied. I was not very conversationally inclined.

"What!" he cried. "Don't tell me you have ankles."

I looked down. You wouldn't think so with that big full skirt.

"No," I shook my head, "of course not. I beg your pardon. My foot is joined right on to my knee." We laughed.

"No," he answered, "I beg *your* pardon. And now may I help you home?"

I thought of Aunt Charity's advice on strangers. Especially on young men ~~strangers~~. But I couldn't sit there all night on the cold icy pavement even if I hadn't met him. I was sure Aunt Charity would understand. Anyway she ought to. I would remind her how she's always praising Emerson's "Self Reliance." He says not to be sillily conventional. So I waived convention and said he might.

"Well, Little Miss Imprudence," he exclaimed, "however did you happen to come out in those slippers on a cold slippery night like this?"

I gasped. Was it coincidence? Surely not.

"Who," I asked, "told you that wasn't my name?"

He looked rather queer. I thought it over. It did sound sort of odd. I laughed. So did he.

"You called me Imprudence, and my name is Prudence," I explained. "I thought maybe you knew."

"No," he said, "I didn't. Item number one, her name is Prudence. You haven't answered my question," he reminded me.

I looked at him. He looked so nice and, oh-h, good-looking. Even then I should have remembered Aunt Charity's teachings. But I didn't.

"It was like this," I replied. "My aunts think it's time I married. They have picked a man for me. I've never met him, but he's horrid and—" I looked at Somebody. He was so young and sympathetic. "He is sixty," I cried. "They were discussing him. I couldn't stand it. I left. I was thinking about y—. I mean about somebody, anybody, I slipped. My ankle hurts dreadfully, too."

Poor me. I felt so sorry for myself. I looked at him. He seemed to feel so sorry for me, too.

"Why don't you refuse to?" he suggested. "Why don't you marry somebody your own age?"

"I don't know anybody my own age. I do know some old men. But unknown perils are better than known. At least, he'll be different."

I looked up. We were in front of the house. We slowly went up the walk. I limped a little more than I had to. I wanted to take as long as possible. Twice I thought Somebody was going to say something. Twice he changed his mind. A silence ensued. One of those silences that are golden and wonderful in books, and embarrassing in real life. We were standing under the little porch lantern. It threw light all around us. I had never noticed before how pretty it was. Really I had never appreciated the house at all. It looked mysterious and interesting now, instead of dark and gloomy. How much one thing can change others. I mean, of course, how much breaking your ankle far from home makes you appreciate home when you get back there. I don't quite mean that either, you know what I mean.

I glanced up at him. It was the first time I had seen him distinctly. He was looking down at me. I looked down, too. But I had taken a good look at him first. He looked like—like I always thought Lord Byron would have looked if he had lived today. My aunts will not let me read Byron. They do not approve of him. Once I discovered a book of his poems and read them. My aunts did not like it at all when they found out. They made me read fifty pages of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Holy Roman Empire," the next day instead of twenty-five, as usual. I never read Byron's again. I wondered if Somebody were a poet. I hoped not. Poets are wonderful, of course, only I'd rather he wasn't.

"Good-bye, Mister Somebody, and thank you," I said as I reached for the chain.

"Good-night, Miss Imprudence," he answered. Then, "Oh, wait a minute, could you tell me where the Misses Glient live? Father wanted me to call on them while I was here. I thought perhaps they lived near."

His expression seemed to say, "I know that's very uninteresting, but I've got to talk of something to keep you here."

It gave me a nice gurgly complimentary feeling inside. Not like when Aunt Charity says, "Really, Prudence, I am proud of you. You are a credit to the family." But like when children show they love you.

However, the air seemed charged at the same time with T. N. T.

"Are you," I quavered, "Are you Roger Trenton?"

"Yes, Mindreader," he laughed. "How did you know?"

—ELEANOR BRADFORD, '23.





OFFICERS

PRES. ROBERT WITTER

VICE PRES. LOUIS
McCollough

SECY MARY TROLL

TREAS. ANDREW KOSMA

SEARG-ANT MILTON SPATT

Sophomore Class Poem

When our M. H. S. needs boosters to put any project through,
She just turns to '24, the class that's willing, and that's true.
For our boys and girls are back of every phase of High School life,
Music, scholarship ,athletics, we are ready for the strife.

There are Freshie eyes upon us and they're watching all day long
Just to follow the example of their older schoolmates strong;
There are upper classmen waiting, both to praise and criticize,
We will be their loyal helpers for our spirit never dies.

We are earnest, we will work for every future enterprise,
For we have the plucky spirit and the pep that fear defies.
We will make the steady progress that will lead to great success,
We will bear aloft the banners of our dear old M. H. S.

—JEAN GIBSON, '24.

Handsome?



Attention!



I love my books!?

S



OPTICS



2

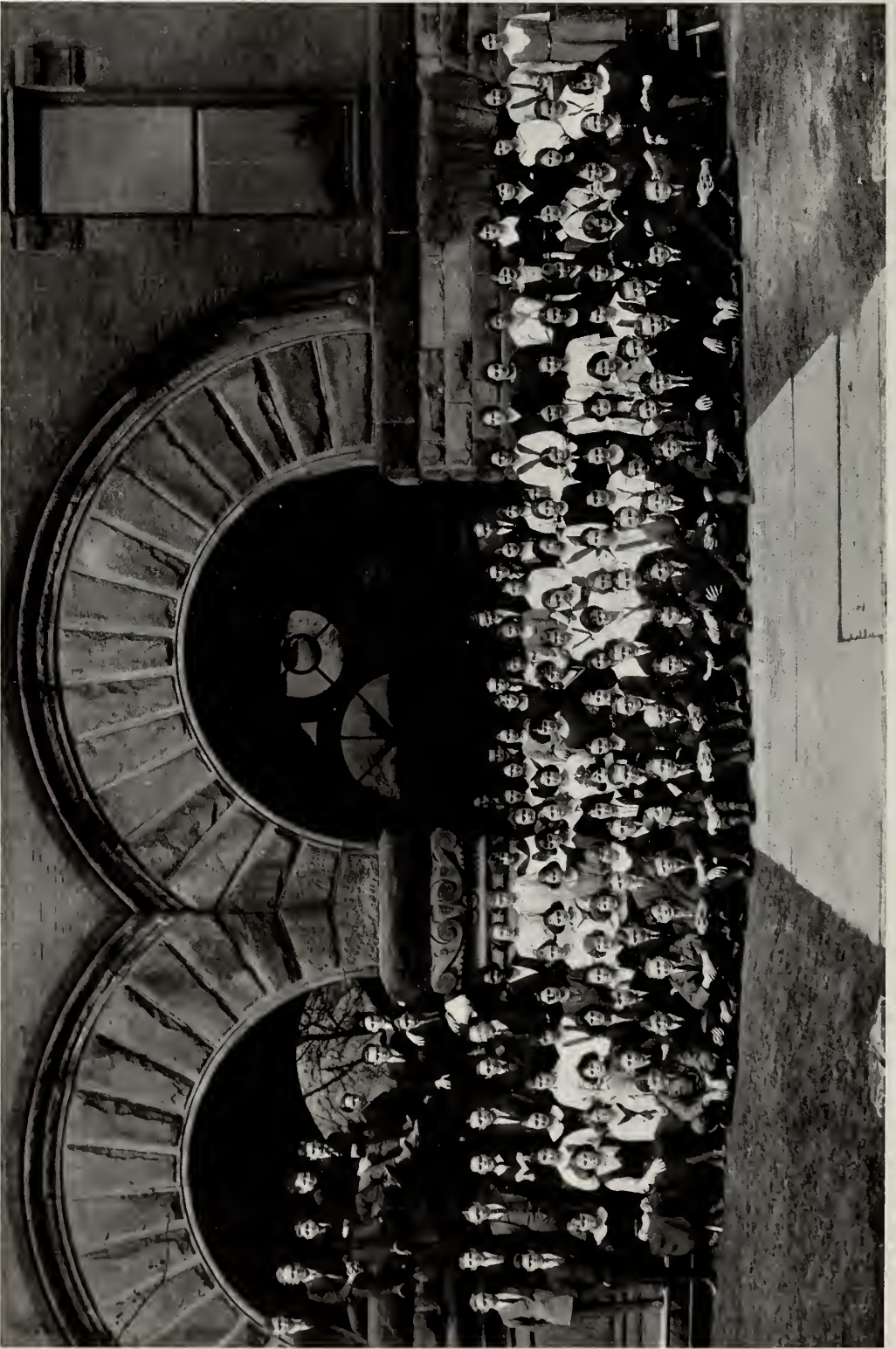
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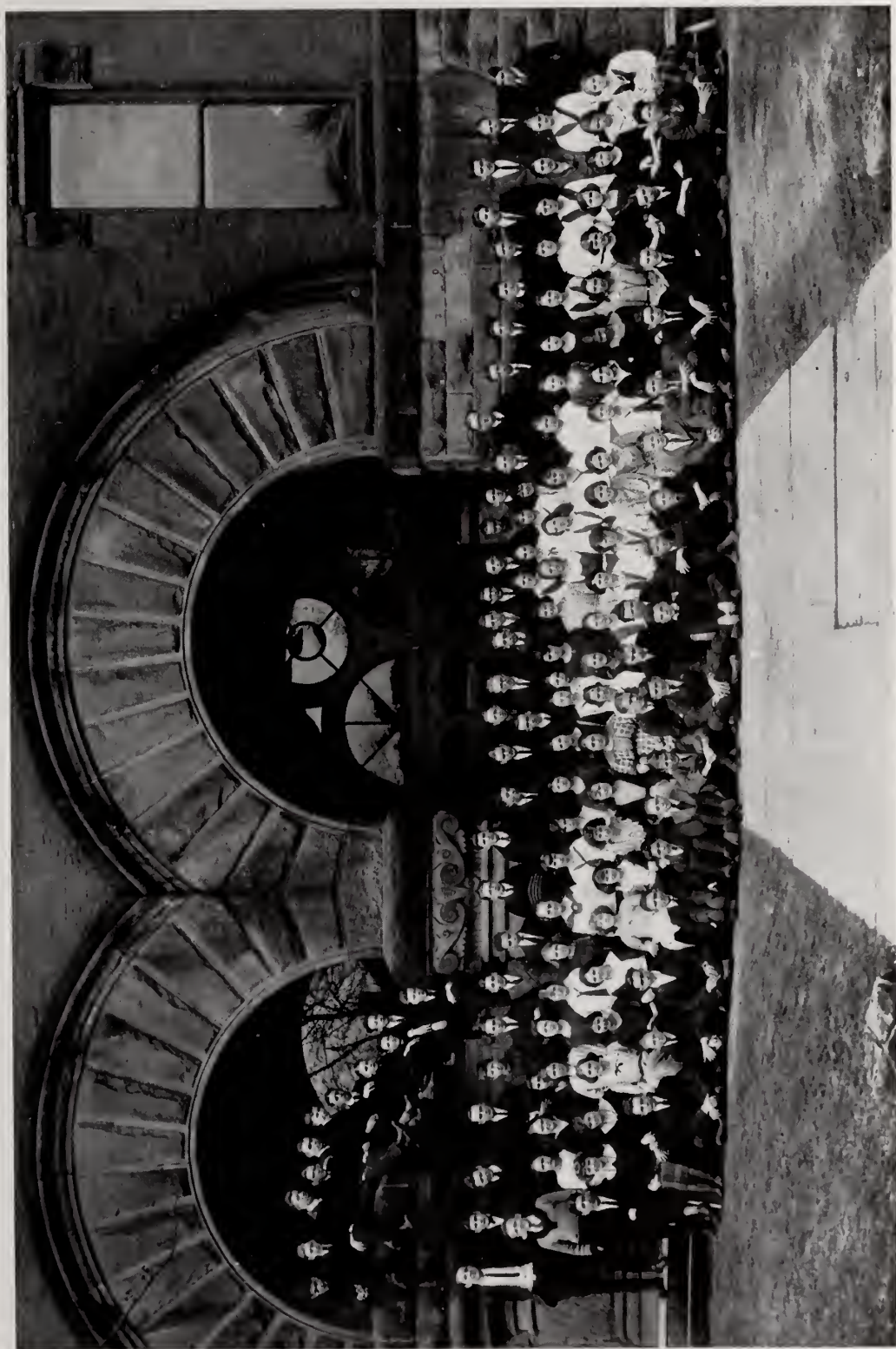


Backed by M.H.S.



Tired?





Sophomores

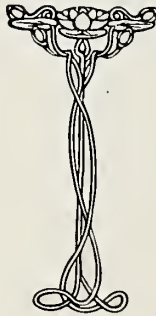
Ackerman, Paul	Campbell, Ada	Fay, Harry
Ackerman, Frances	Carr, Henry	Ferguson, Fred
Albrecht, Martha	Carter, Albert	Fere, Mildred
Amsbaugh, Harold	Chase, Richard	Ford, Mary Alice
Anderson, Paul	Cochran, Marjorie	Foust, Sarah
Angle, Mildred	Constance, John	Forsythe, Margaret
Antrican, Harriet	Combs, Frances	Frickman, Chester
Arbaugh, Elden	Cope, Francis	Frederick, Ramona
Bahl, J. P.	Conn, Ruth	Freer, Anita
Bailey, Russell	Clark, Lindus	Gadfield, Frank
Ballantine, Dorothy	Crider, Thelma	Geiger, Ernst
Balyeat, Ivor	Culler, George	Garrison, Harold
Barnett, Leota	Culler, Mary	Garver, Doris
Beck, Donald	Culk, Katherine	Geisel, Edna
Bein, Philmour	Cunningham, Lillian	Gibson, Jean
Bergstresser, Ray	Davis, Myrle	Grabler, Marvin
Benson, Mary	Davis, Ruth	Gray, Paul
Berno, Paul	Davies, Howard	Greider, Margaret
Bishop, Sylvia	Daubenspeck, Fern	Gimble, Charles
Blizzard, Marie	Davis, Kenneth	Grice, Josephine
Bolen, Edward	Day, Marguerite	Grimes, Elizabeth
Brook, James	DeWitt, Sarah	Groscost, Margaret
Bride, Lois	Dickson, John	Haupt, Chester
Brooker, Grace	Dickson, Helen	Haag, Mildred
Brubach, Lucille	Dillon, Harry	Hahn, Naomi
Brubacker, Gladys	Dillon, Fern	Hawkins, Joseph
Burkholder, Blaine	Dingey, Ival	Hamaker, Ethel
Buchanan, Emily	Divelbiss, Virgil	Hamilton, Betty
Burdette, Florence	Dobbs, Nellie	Hautzenroeder, Mathilda
Bushnell, William	Dow, Marion	Hancock, Eleanor
Bush, Kathryn	Eckert, Dean	Henne, Frederick
Butz, Glendale	Eisenberger, Chester	Henne, Ralph
Byers, Cecil	Eller, Harold	Heichel, Mildred
Calver, Edna	Emery, Evelyn	Heitz, Marie
Campbell, Harold	Ernsburger, Burns	Hempfield, Pauline
Campbell, Thomas	Erndt, Eva	Hetler, Marie
Campbell, William	Fankhauser, Alvin	Hild, Elizabeth

Sophomore (Continued)

High, Corinne	Miller, Gladys	Rowlands, Raymond
Hipp, Irene	Miller, James	Rudolph, Marjorie
Hoover, Carry	Molter, Ilene	Russell, Mildred
Hoover, Geraldine	Moore, Phyllis	Rust, Ruth
Huff, Floyd	Morahan, Earl	Sarbry, George
Hunter, Lester	Morris, Edwin	Seymour, Carl
Hughes, Alberta	Mosey, Richard	Schaller, Albert
Hutzleman, Irene	Moyer, Clara	Schiska, Paul
Imperio, George	Mull, Harold	Schnorr, Elizabeth
Jackson, Lucille	Mulquin, Ruth	Schneider, Mary
Jacot, Adele	Muth, Theodore	Seybold, Bertha
Jenkins, Evelyn	McBride, Frances	Seybold, Howard
Jolly, Mary	McClue, Lucille	Seybold, Margaret
Kaufman, Louis	McCullough, Lewis	Sheets, Isabelle
Keltner, Earl	McElroy, Mark	Shiplet, John
Kindinger, Earl	McFarland, Stanley	Sigler, Erma
Kennedy, Robert	Newton, Pearl	Simmons, Neva
Kissane, Alice	Noland, Mildred	Smith, Everett
Komito, Martha	Nolin, Paul	Smith, Mildred
Koogle, Frances	Oswalt, Dale	Snyder, Cora
Krug, James	Parker, Robert	Spain, Eugene
Kuhn, John	Parkinson, Alice	Snyder, Esther
Kyler, Clare	Parkison, Hilton	Spratt, Milton
Lambright, William	Perry, Lester	Stanley, Evelyn
Lape, Ellen	Peterson, Parr	Statler, Pauline
Latimer, Bernice	Phipps, Robert	Steele, Ruth
Lehman, Mildred	Picking, Mildred	Stilwell, Donald
Lemley, Katherine	Poling, Lewis	Stoodt, Allen
Long, Thelma	Ports, Allen	Stough, Dorothy
Lutz, Harold	Renard, Frank	Stough, Genevieve
Mabee, Merle	Richey, Mildred	Stull, Hazel
Mabee, Ruth	Ricketts, Nevin	Stutz, Emil
Martin, William	Roberts, William	Sweeney, Martha
Maze, Edna	Robinson, Marie	Swisher, Frances
Merrill, Kenneth	Ropp, Martha	Tanner, Elizabeth
Merrill, Catherine	Rosen, Norma	Taylor, Russel
Miles, Lillian	Rowe, George	Terman, Russell

Sophomores (Concluded)

Terry, Pauline	Wendland, Lester	Witter, Robert
Thieme, Paul	Wenning, Howard	Wood, Marian
Troll, Mary	West, Stanley	Wolf, Naomi
Tryon, Pauline	West, Virginia	Wright, Nevin
Twitchell, Helen	Whorl, Thomas	Yarnell, Mildred
Ulich, Floyd	Whitman, Helen	Yarnell, Marie
Wachs, Mildred	Widders, Richard	Yohn, Mazie
Wallace, Russell	Wiegand, Harold	Yohn, Vera
Walsh, Joseph	Williams, Correan	Yost, Lettie
Walter, Everett	Wilmore, Paul	Young, Ruth
Weddell, Stanley	Wiltrout, Mary	Zehner, Laurence
Wehinger, Clemens	Winterstien, George	Ziemke, Althea



A Medium's Day

On this early spring day Madame Halesy (who in reality was Grace Long) was preparing her rooms for the numerous visitors who she knew would arrive soon. Madame's work was that of a medium, or one who receives and translates, for the benefit of weak-minded people, messages from those departed to the spirit world.

The rooms in which this mysterious business was carried on were few, there being only two, one the living quarters of the seeress, the other the mystery room. The mystery room was decorated in a very fantastic way. Black cloth, like cheesecloth, served the purpose of wall paper and also made the room more dark and morguelike. As there was but one small window and that covered with dark drapes, it was necessary to keep lit a small, pale, red light which was suspended from the ceiling. Chairs stood at one end of the room near the entrance door, while two chairs and a table, upon which was placed a dimly lit globe of glass, stood at the other end. The room itself, fixed in this way, helped get the clients into a nervous state of mind so that the rest was easy.

Madame Halesy had finished her cleaning, had donned her red gown and turban and was now waiting for her callers.

About 9:30 there came a timid knock at the door and in her solemn voice, Madame bade the person knocking come in. The door slowly opened and in stepped a frail, middle-aged woman who looked as though she were carrying the world on her shoulders. She at once stated her reason for coming, saying that for several nights she had dreamt that her husband had died and that this had worried her so that she thought she would come and see if it would come true. She was led to the table and seated opposite Madame, while the globe was placed between them on the table. Then the small red light suddenly went out and the room was left almost totally dark except for the faint light in the globe. The woman was then told to focus her eyes intently on this globe and to concentrate on it. This she readily did because she had now become frightened and almost wished she had not come. This conversation then ensued: "For how many days has this omen bothered you?" "Three," was the meek reply. "Have you told your husband anything about it?" "No, I have been afraid to," again came the reply. "Of course your husband is in good health?" was the next question. "Oh, yes, he was just examined for life insurance and the doctor says he is in fine condition." This, in almost a tone of joy. We will then consult the globe, "But you must concentrate on it if you expect an answer," was Madame's authoritative statement. For a space of five minutes the room was enveloped in silence with both women gazing intently into the globe as though examining a doubtful buy on a bargain counter. At length in a scarcely audible tone Madame spoke: "I see a home and in this home there lives a happy family. The picture becomes plainer. Ah! now I can make out the people, one of them is you. There is a man the image of your husband talking happily with you. But now the picture disappears and another one takes its place. It seems to be many years later. Now it becomes clear. Ah! Again I see you, but you are now aged, and behold your husband also old looking is conversing with you. No, the fates decree that he will not die for many years. "Oh! Thank goodness," was the fervent reply, as the woman was now sure that nothing would ever happen to her husband. The small fee of only three dollars was quickly given and a very happy woman went out the door. "May the next one come soon," was the only thought of Madame as the door closed.

She did not have long to wait for soon the door opened and a young woman peered into the dark room. "Are you Madame Halesy?" was the quick, impatient question put to Madame. A nod of the head was the response to the question. "Well, Madame Halesy, I just thought I would come and see you for this reason. You see, my sister and I love the same man and each is sure he is going to ask her to become engaged to him, and I do so want to, because you see he is awfully rich and has the nicest machine. So can't you please tell me which one of us will be lucky? Oh! I am just dying to know."

"The fates know everything," was the solemn reply of the seeress.

"My, isn't that just wonderful," Amy, the would-be engaged girl, avowed. "Do please hurry and tell me," was the next order. The usual ceremony of looking into the globe, concentrating and looking frightened was gone through. Then the questions began: "You no doubt have gone with him for a long time and wish to marry him?" was the question put to the girl.

"I should say so, I have gone with him for six whole years and we have never quarreled or disagreed over anything. I naturally want to marry him," she answered.

"We will now see what the globe will do for us or what the fates decree," was the rejoinder as Madame Halesy peered more intently into the globe. All became quiet

TRANSFESTIVAL

and at the end of several minutes Amy began to think all was a failure, when Madame spoke in her low, haunting voice.

"A picture is appearing, but it is very dim. Now it is becoming plainer. Ah! Now I can make out a couple. The picture, however, is not clear enough for me to see who they are. The woman, however, looks and acts like you. The man is undoubtedly the person of whom you speak. He reaches in his pocket and brings forth a ring which sparkles. He is placing it on your spirit's hand. This ring, however, may be the ring of fate, I do not know. But now, the picture grows faint and disappears. The fates are not yet ready to give up their knowledge, and for this reason the picture was not clear, but remained dark and blurred. The time is not yet ripe, you must come again." A disappointed look came over Amy's face as Madame said this, and she said, almost crying:

"I did so want to know this, but I guess luck will never be mine. I always said I would be unlucky because I was born on Friday, the thirteenth."

At this, the second small fee of three dollars was grudgingly paid, and with downcast face she left the building. How different would her thoughts have been had she but known that that very next night he was going to slip that "sparkling" ring over her finger.

"Another fool," was the comment of Madame as the door again closed.

The door did not open again, however, until about noon when a smartly-dressed middle-aged man entered. "I came to see you, Madame Halesy, concerning a business matter," was the first remark uttered. "I am a stock broker and but lately invested quite a sum in a large oil concern which I was sure would make good. However, I heard this morning that it had almost gone to the wall, and stock is dropping alarmingly. For this reason I came to see whether you could tell me how this affair is going to come out," he ended.

"The fates know everything," again replied the seeress.

A third time then the ceremony was gone through and the following questions were asked:

"Is this statement concerning the oil concern from an authoritative person?" came first.

"It surely is," briefly.

"Do you yourself feel that it will go under?" came next.

"It's hard to tell," came briefly again.

Such a perplexing and brief man, thought Madame. I will have to watch my step.

"We will now look into the globe," she said, with great self assurance outwardly, but not inwardly. The gazing continued for fully ten minutes and yet Madame had no suitable answer.

"Say, how long does this take? I have an engagement at twelve," came rather sharply from the opposite side of the table.

"Just as long as it takes for the fates to answer," was the only reply.

He scowled and muttered to himself.

"I wish those fates of hers would wake up or I'll be out a deal."

Then the long waited for fates began to respond. The Madame being the interpreter, as she slowly said: "A picture is appearing, it is now growing plain. It seems to be a great field with many oddly constructed buildings on it. It seems as if they are producing er-er-gas," came rather suddenly.

"Say, I'm not interested in gas," was the tart response of the now very impatient man.

"Oh, oh, I guess the fates are not ready to divulge their knowledge concerning your oil concern. The time is not yet at hand," she said.

"No, I guess not," was his dry reply. He rose from the table in disgust and was about to leave, when Madame said very sweetly: "The charge will only be two dollars, because the fates did not give the proper answer." He thrust his hand into his pocket and finding two one-dollar bills, he all but threw them at her and went out, slamming the door and muttering all the way to the street. "What a fool I was to think that she, with her old globe and bunk, could ever help me out. It's all rot."

At the same time Madame Halesy was having a struggle with herself over the losing of what might have proved a good customer.

So the day wore on with fish biting all the time and giving up their hard-earned dollars just to hear a woman repeat something that they had unwittingly told her.

—ROBERT WITTER, '24.



OFFICERS

PRES.	DICK MAY
VICE PRES	OLIVER HENKEL
TREAS.	DICK CROSS) AND
SEC'y	WORTH KAUFFMAN

Freshies

Look at the Freshies from M. H. S.
They are the ones who can play ball best.
They are the ones who would lead the rest,
If they were put right down unto the test.

They'd help you out in the time of need,
They are the ones who will show some speed.
Give them a try on a task indeed,
They'd carry it through or die trying to.

—IRENE SWINDAL, '25.





Ain't we cute?



9



Posing!

25



Peaches!



Studios?



Look me over!

66

FROSH

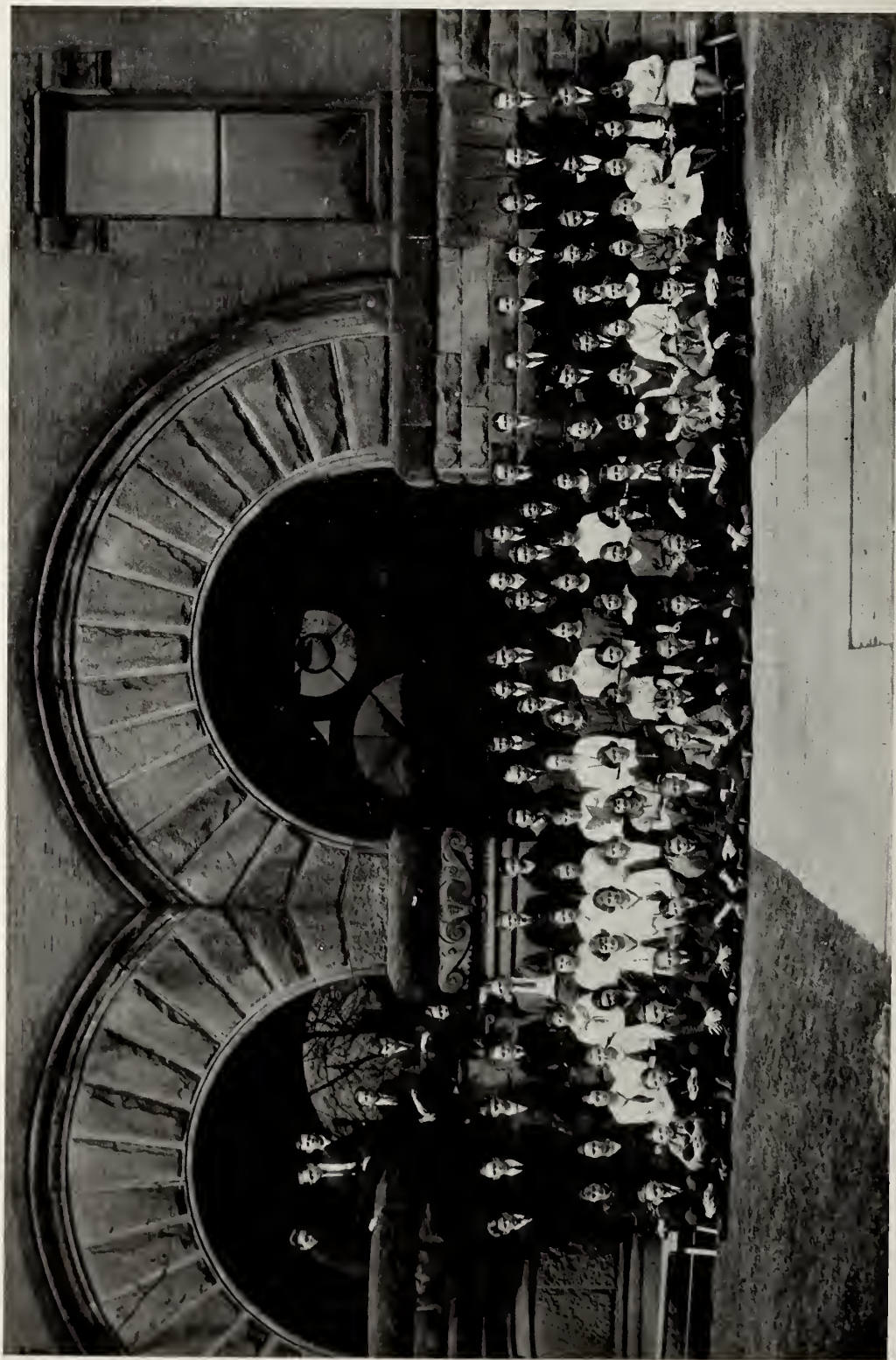
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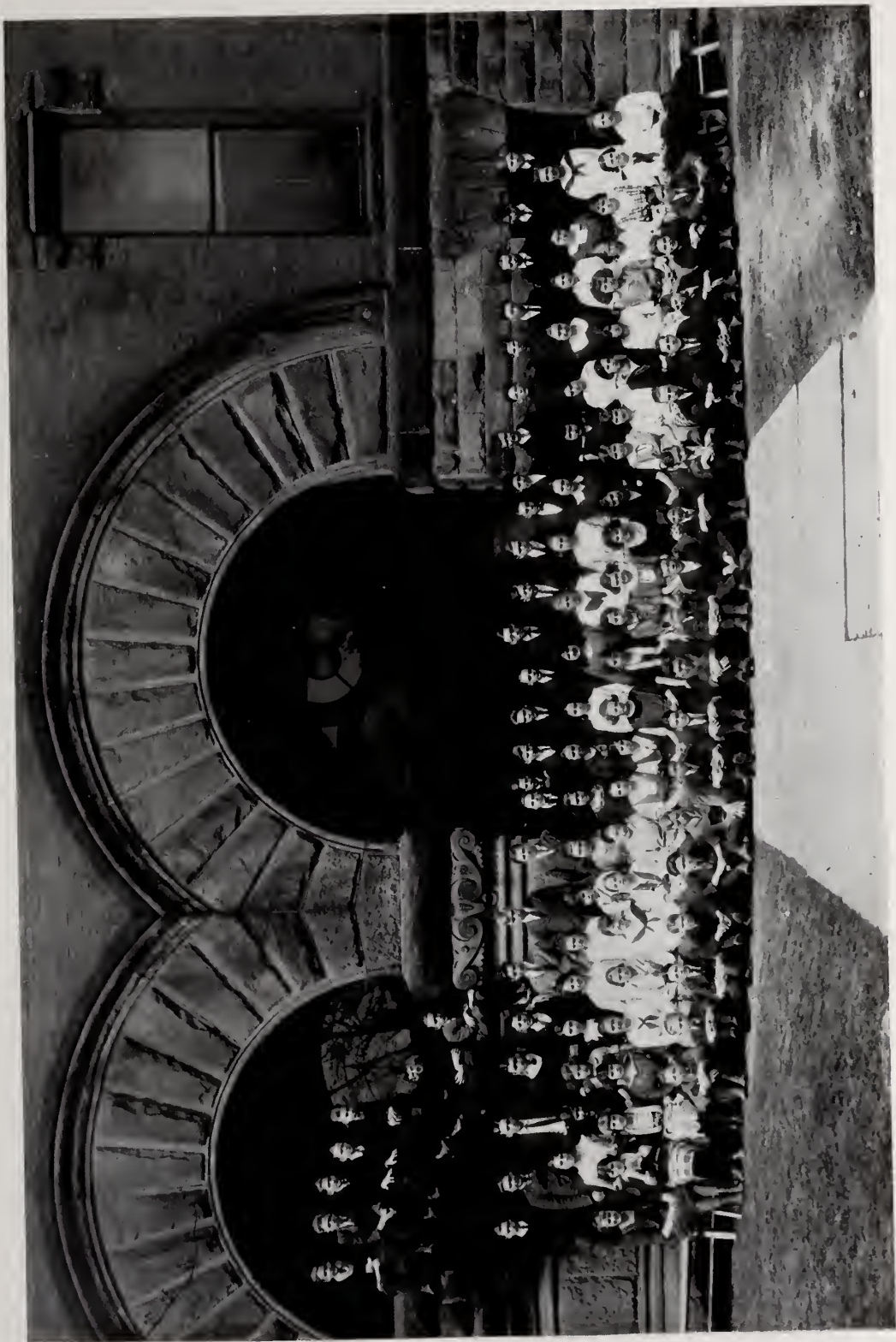


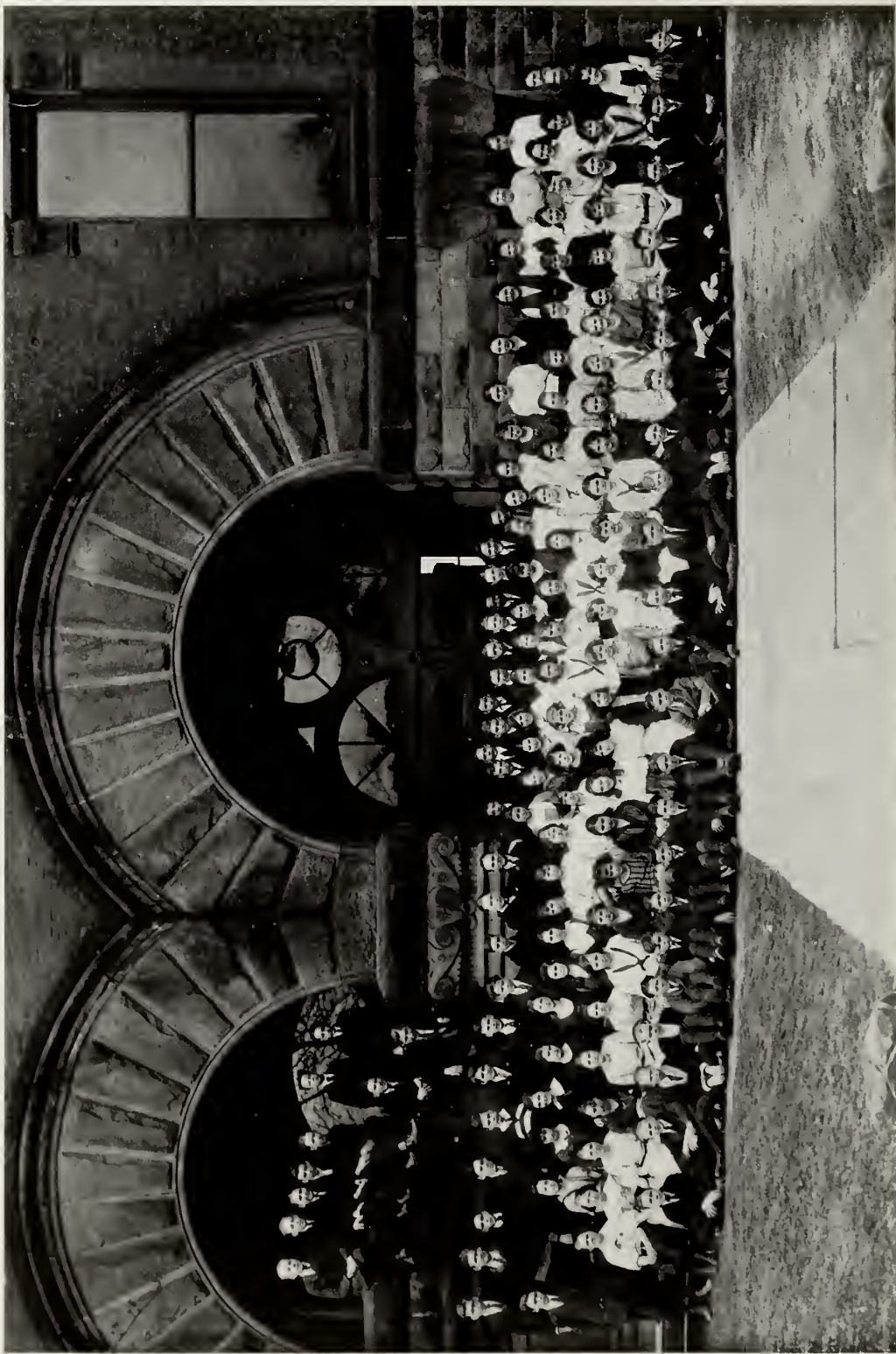
"Undertaker"



"Framed"







Freshmen

Ackerman, Donald	Byerly, Willis	Fensch, Walter
Ackerman, Dorothy	Byers, James	Fisher, Margaret
Adams, Carl	Cairns, Alberta	Foss, Madeline
Alvord, Harrison	Campbell, James	Foss, Zora
Amsbaugh, LaVern	Carden, Pumphrey	Forkner, Frederick
Anderson, Lucy	Carrol, Lucille	Frasher, Lois
Andrews, Mary	Carson, Jeanne	Fraley, Waldo
Bailey, Kenneth	Case, Dorothy	Frietchen, Thelma
Baker, Edna	Chronister, Oscar, Jr.	Frisch, Frank
Balliet, Kathryn	Clements, Harry	Fritz, Leota
Balliet, Ruth	Clever, Paul	Funston, Eugene
Barber, Dora	Constance, Mary	Gage, Frances
Barnhill, George	Constance, George	Garns, Herbert
Barnes, Burnadette	Cook, Jeanette	Gertig, Dorothy
Bartlet, Verna	Coleman, Alvin	Gilbert, William
Beck, James	Correll, Dorothy	Gordon, Joe
Beck, Richard	Corts, Allen	Grabler, Lawrence
Beeber, Ruth	Craig, Gladys	Griffin, Alan
Beelman, Dorothy	Crawford, Dorothy	Groff, Bertha
Beer, Donald	Crossland, Richard	Goss, Mary
Beer, Jacob	Cunning, John	Hall, Harry
Bell, Byron	Dancer, Donald	Hall, Madeline
Bemiller, Aileen	Darling, Duane	Hall, Melba
Bergman, Albert	Daubenspeck, Dorothy	Hagedorn, Martha
Berry, Arthur	Davis, Alfred	Hagerman, Donna
Berry, Eugene	Davis, Grace Leona	Hahn, Katherine
Bertka, Joe	Davis, Mary	Harbaugh, Mary
Black, Paul	Davison, Edwin	Harbaugh, Paul
Bolesky, Kenneth	Derror, Fred	Harbold, Juanita
Bonar, Lloy	Deschner, Rosa	Hardgrove, Harold
Bowder, Donald	Dickson, Mary	Hardy, Neil
Boock, Margaret	Dickson, Leroy	Harmon, Elwood
Boor, Ramona	Dishong, Arthur	Harper, Russell
Boor, Doris	Dunmire, Florence	Hassinger, Earl
Boswell, Edna	Dunklin, Dorothy	Hassinger, Paul
Brandt, Lydia	Eberhardt, Mildred	Heichel, Emma
Bragg, George	Eby, Virginia	Heitz, Albert
Bricker, Mary Louise	Eccles, Gail	Henkel, Oliver
Brown, Gertrude	Eckstein, Dorothea	Hedrick, Loretta
Brumer, Arthur	Eichacker, Louise	Herre, Helen
Bruce, Betty	Emmons, Rowland	Herrold, Virginia
Burger, Donald	Erkel, Gladys	Herrold, Robert
Butts, Florence	Ernst, Doris	Hetler, Ruby

Freshmen (Continued)

Heston, Russell	McFadden, Homer	Pesano, Vito
Husted, Charlene	McGinley, Donald	Pfaff, Minnie
Hink, Walter	McKinley, Harold	Pifer, Charles
Hock, Eva	McMillen, James	Piowaty, Carl
Holcombe, Grace	Nikolus, Arthur	Parkison, Mary
Hoffman, Frank	Niman, Margaret	Powell, Gladys
Houston, Kenneth	Nixon, Kenneth	Ramsey, Mary
Houston, Lanora	Nunmaker, Frances	Rees, Irene
Hower, Burton	Kalbfleish, Conrad	Reid, Ruth
Huff, Florence	Kasner, Florence	Reid, Naomi
Hughes, Winfred	Kasner, Gladys	Rettig, Walter
Hughes, Mary	Kaufman, Worth	Richie, Isabelle
Humerick, Lois	Keifer, Ora	Richards, George
Ingram, George	Kerr, Charlotte	Richards, Marguerite
James, Robert	Kindinger, Raymond	Rife, Thomas
Jesson, Russell	King, Josephine	Rife, Elfa
Johnson, Eleanor	Kinton, Ray	Roberts, Archie
Johnson, Francis	Kircher, Thelma	Robinson, Nina
Johnson, Chester	Kline, Mabel	Roderick, Bruce
Johns, William E.	Knoll, Clayton	Ruth, Robert
Jolly, Wilber	Koerper, Margaret	Ruhl, Leeta
Mackey, May	Komito, Thelma	Rosenbaum, Frank
Malone, Ruth	Kurtz, Paul	Ruhl, Neil
Martin, Mildred	Lanzendorfer, William	Samsel, Lois
Martin, Jack	Leach, Grace	Schreidt, Margaret
May, Richard	Lehman, Ruth	Schackerer, Thomas
Mayer, Charles	Leight, Ruby	Schmidt, Robert
Meiley, Addie	Leather, Richard	Schill, Eugene
Miller, Gladys	Leistensnider, Ruth	Schuler, Robert
Miller, Ruth	Lemon, Margaret	Schuster, Frank
Millitello, Grace	Lindecker, Nellie	Schaus, Harold
Minch, Russell	Linser, Katherine	Scheidler, Charles
Mohler, Gisela	Lomax, Luther	Scott, James
Mollahan, Anna	Logsdon, Thelma	Scrafield, Leroy
Moke, Ruth	Loiselle, Mary	Selby, Raymond
Moore, Vivian	Long, Fred	Sellers, Mary Virginia
Moore, Marshall	Longsdorf, Lucille	Shade, Russell
Mosberg, Anna	Lorentz, Robert	Shade, Dorothy
Mowry, Myrtle	Loveland, Carl	Shalter, Harold
Murphy, Eleanor	Lucas, Roderick	Sharp, Myron
Myers, Williard	Ludwig, Ruth	Shasky, Harold
McBride, Theodore	Lutz, John	Shafer, Virginia
McDonough, Ferdinand	Pearce, Herman	Shutt, Richard

Freshmen (Concluded)

Shunkweiler, Charles	Stork, Beatrice	Wharton, Dortha
Simmons, Harry	Strohm, Lurline	Wheeler, William
Sims, Marion	Steel, Edwin	White, Eva
Smith, Dorothy	Stickler, Hoy	Wilkinson, Edward
Smith, Lucille	Swendal, Irene	Wilkinson, Harry
Smith, Olive	Swigart, Harrold	Williams, John
Smith, Carl	Swank, Ruth	Wilson, Eva Belle
Smith, Carl Cotter	Summers, Isabelle	Wiparino, Louis
Smith, Charles	Takos, John	Wise, Helen
Smith, Paul	Terman, Lyle	Wise, Ralph
Snyder, Charles	Thomas, Musette	Wolfarth, Albert
Sommers, Mary	Tinkey, Forest	Wolfarth, Harold
Sonner, Anna	Troxel, Benjamin	Wolfe, Ruth
Soka, Mike	Tryon, Anna	Wolf, Marie
Sowash, Robert	VanOsdel, Wilma	Wysor, Stanley
Sowers, Katherine	VanOsdel, Ralph	Wuthrich, Helen
Spreng, Harold	Velzy, Lynn	Yeingst, George
Springer, John	Voegele, Gerald	Young, Richard
Springer, Pearl	Wald, Eliz	Zeigler, Eva
Stash, John	Warrel, Charles	Zellner, Zane
Stone, Marguerite	Warner, Dorothy	Zimmerman, Virgil
Stough, Edgar	Warner, Genevieve	Zimmerman, Edna
Stoughton, James	Watkins, Walter	Zimmerman, Eva
Sturges, Braddock	Watts, Claude	Ziemke, Earl
Staiger, Ralph	Wehinger, Valitta	Zerbe, Kenenth
Stanford, George	Weingartner, William	
Stone, Lois	Wendland, Paul	

Freshman Story

Although Stubby McBride is a particular friend of mine, I am obliged to admit that he is an uneducated dunce. But the fact that we have little in common, since he is a boxing instructor and I, a college professor, does not mar our friendship. Besides he is the best trainer in the state of Iowa.

My name is doubtless familiar to you all. It has been printed and reprinted in all the newspapers and periodicals of the country, for it is seldom indeed that a heretofore unknown man wins a middle-weight championship.

My story begins about two months back, when I had completed my course of lessons under Stubby. I take pride in keeping myself physically fit, though personally I am opposed to prize fighting. As I was removing the gloves, Stubby remarked casually, "I got 'cha matched f'r a preliminary in a coupla weeks."

"Stubby," said I severely, "do you think that I, Professor Albert C. Ward, of the University, expected to enter the prize-ring? If so, let me dispel your delusion by informing you——"

"C' on, can th' high brow chatter," interrupted Stubby in that vulgar idiomatic way of his. "Ya can't kid me that a guy with your speed, an' your punch, condition, an' youth, ain't gonna put on the mitts!"

He had touched on my sorest point, my youth. Although in order to conceal it I wear a moustache, my colleagues believe me to be about thirty. As a matter of fact, I am only twenty-six.

"Stubby," I said, "I hold, with the ancient Greeks, that the body is the house of the mind. Hence, I strive to keep it as strong as possible, but not in order to become a hulking bruiser!"

With that I left him, for an argument might last several minutes, and I had an appointment with Professor Lyons before delivering my lecture on archeology. Professor Lyons is like me in being opposed to the ring game. For an hour we discussed the evils of prize-fighting, and commented on the small attendance at my lectures.

My lectures were only slightly lucrative, but I must have money. For Viola had told me that the wives of all the other professors had cars, so why not she? I promised her the car by February.

Through the autumn months, I made many calls on Stubby, who constantly requested me to become a fighter. Finally one day he asked me, "When's yer next leetehur gonna be held? I'm gonna be there an see if it's a big enough thing tah keep a man away from the game!"

I was delighted. "Next Thursday," I informed him. "Nughin' doin'," he replied tersely. "I'm stagin' a middleweight championship fight between Wilson an' Dean on Thursday."

"Can't you defer it until some other time?" I asked.

He stared at me blankly, and I presumed that my logic was unanswerable. But, for his convenience, I said, "I'll postpone the lecture until Monday"—handing him a complimentary ticket.

Stubby removed from his pocket a bit of paste-board which entitled me to a ring-side seat at the fight. I did not wish to go—neither did I desire to hurt Stubby. So I took it.

Thursday came, and the excitement was great. But I was gloomy as possible. It was January, and the money for Viola's car (I had decided to order it for February first) must be forth-coming by Tuesday. I had about half of it. I entered the large theater where the fight was to be staged, and found my seat.

It was five minutes after seven, and the fight had not yet begun. The hall reeked of tobacco smoke, and the floor was covered with burnt matches, chewing gum papers, all sorts of odds and ends; a fitting environment for the staging of such a brutal exhibition. I noted the low, vicious appearance of a majority of the audience. My reverie was interrupted by a low murmur which grew into an angry buzz. It was half past seven, and the curtain was still down.

A boy with protruding chin and lower lip brought me a message. It was from Stubby and read, "Watch where the bearer of this goes. Then follow him."

The messenger entered a door at the side of the stage. After a moment, still stupefied with astonishment, I rose and followed him.

TRANSFIRE

Stubby was waiting for me just inside of the door. "For the sake of boxing and the love of mud," he exclaimed, enunciating clearly under the stress of excitement, "help me out of this mess."

"What seems to be the difficulty?" I inquired.

"Nothing, except that that piker Bill Dean has caught pneumonia or mumps or something, and the fight is off.

"Why not go out and tell the audience that?" I inquired.

"If I did, I'd be hangin' from a lamp post inside of fifteen minutes."

From which I assumed that the populace would be displeased.

"You're the one man in the world kin help me," continued Stubby. "Put on yer fightin' togs an' go out there in Dean's place. It means more jack than you'll earn in five years.

It was tempting. To help Stubby, to obtain the money for Viola's car, I consented.

Stubby, overcome with joy, almost wept. Then he ran out before the curtain and made an announcement.

I entered the dressing room, and calmly changed clothes. I had no intention of knocking the champion out. I would box easily fourteen rounds, and get a draw.

As I entered the ring, a roar of applause greeted me. But what cared I for the plaudits of the rabble? I was there for Stubby, and Viola's car.

For nine rounds I boxed easily, while the crowd went crazy; it was easy to ward off Wilson's vicious swings, and to tap him at will. As the gong rang for the last round, I saw Professor Lanforth place his new straw hat on a chair, and proceed in a most undignified manner to jump on it.

As I was thus musing, Wilson took advantage of my abstraction, and struck me full upon the nose. I staggered, whirled, and caught him squarely on the point of the chin. I saw a man waving his arms over the prostrate champion, saw him step toward me and place a hand on my shoulder, then things ceased to happen until I awoke, at home.

Viola, Professor Langforth, Stubby, all were bending over me. Stubby told me I was middle-weight champion of the United States. Professor Langforth said my fight was a marvelous exhibition. "It's a Packard," I whispered to Viola.

The 'phone rang. I shivered. Was President Hale calling to tell me I was discharged? Viola handed me the instrument. "President Hale speaking." "Yes," I quavered, weakly.

"On account of your part in the prize fight yesterday, I have decided that steps must be taken."

"Yes!" I said again, for want of anything else to say.

"I have decided to raise your salary," he went on. "Men who can fight are good men, men of learning are better, and the two combined make the best. It was truly a marvelous exhibition."

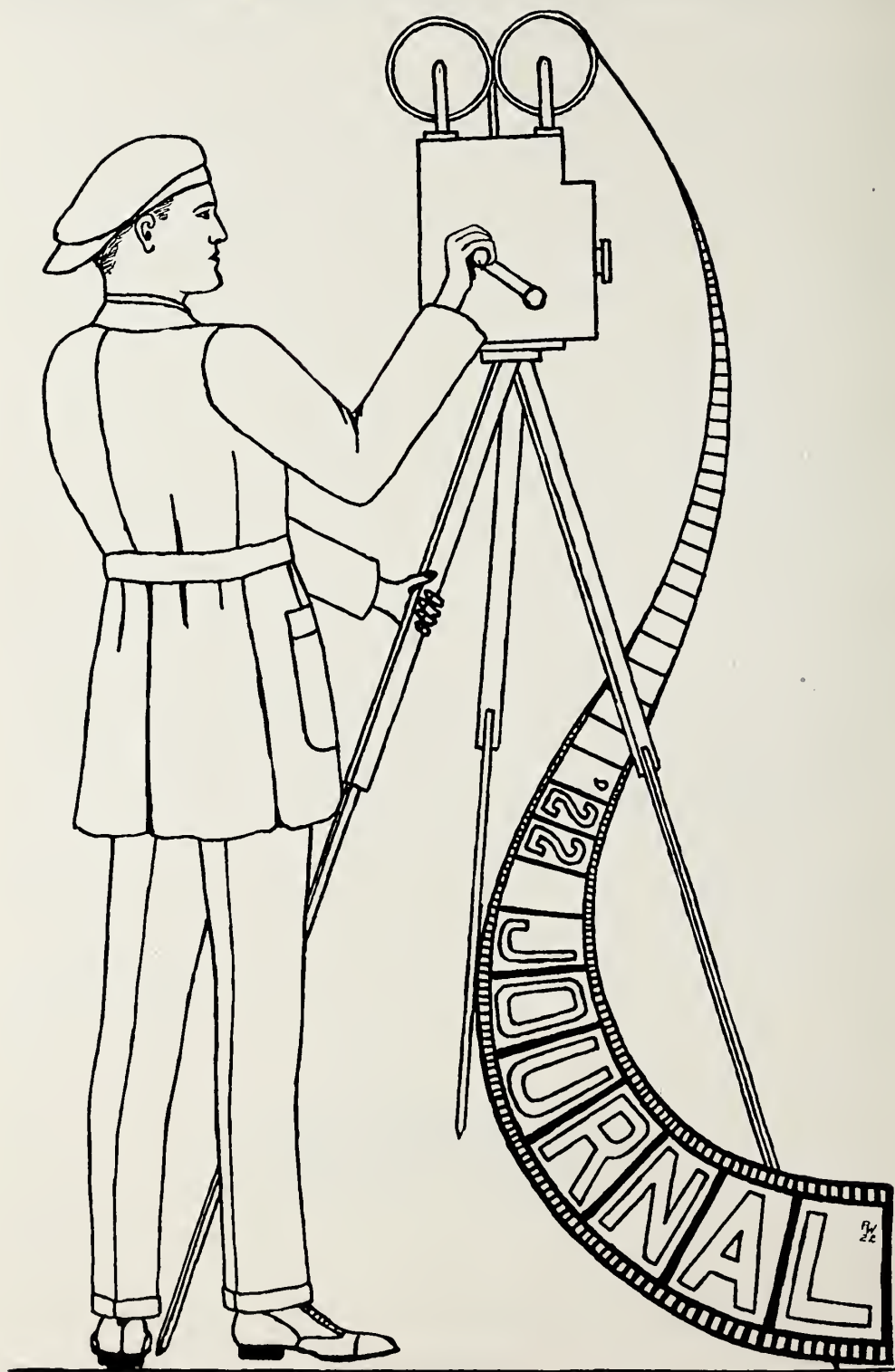
"Thanks, old man," I replied. "Were you there?"

"Right you are," answered President Hale.

"And wasn't it great," I continued, "when old Langforth squashed his katie?"

—ALAN GRIFFIN, '25.





MANSFIELD SCHOOL

SEPTEMBER

12. Back again. Blue Triangle Girls lead bewildered Freshies to Report Rooms.
Cline elected Football Captain. Congratulations, "Bus"!
First appearance of our new Coach.
13. First Football practice. Forty-seven candidates reported.
19. First Hi-Y meeting.
20. First meeting of Student Council.
- 22-23. Fair Day! Incidentally, our first holiday.
29. First "Hypho" out.
First Blue Triangle meeting.
A. A. tags on sale. Very poor response.
30. Managers and assistants working hard (?). So's the squad.

OCTOBER

1. M. H. S. swamped in first game—Shelby 47, M. H. S. 0.
6. Class elections. Everybody satisfied.
8. M. H. S. wins first league game—M. H. S. 13, Bucyrus 7.
10. Hi-Y Initiation! Ask Crile and Fritz.
13. Blue Triangle entertains Freshman girls with a weiner roast.
15. Tiffin gives Mansfield a set-back—Tiffin 25, M. H. S. 0.
20. Chess and Checker Club formed. At-a-boy, Paul!
21. Mansfield loses her first league game—Delaware 24, M. H. S. 19.
22. Hi-Y Freshmen get together.
24. Prof. Lutz forcibly removes hound from room to great amusement of class and study pupils.
27. First Annual Meeting.
- 27-28. Another holiday. Teachers visit other schools.
28. Hi-Y Banquet.
- 28-29. High honors for "Hypho" at Journalistic Conference in Cleveland.
29. League leaders defeat M. H. S.—Galion 21, M. H. S. 13.

NOVEMBER

4. High School Party. Great success!
5. Mansfield again beaten—Sandusky 14, M. H. S. 6.
11. Armistice Day. Holiday.
12. Marion noses out M. H. S. Score, 7-6.



MANSFIELD SCHOOL

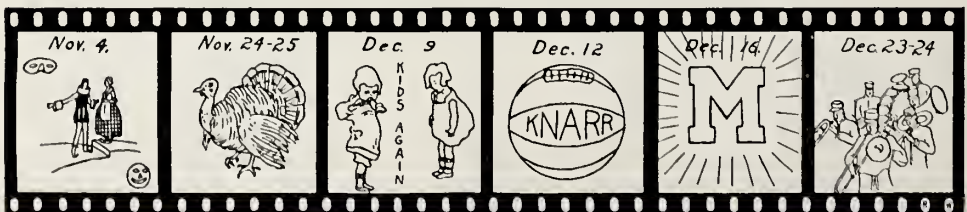
17. Bucyrus High School students give concert in Auditorium.
18. Thorne steps out in long pants. Spectacle enjoyed by all.
19. Mansfield comes back strong and beats Norwalk. Score, 13-0.
Hi-Y Party.
- 24-25. Thanksgiving Vacation.
24. M. H. S. makes her season successful by defeating Ashland—7-6.
- 25-26-27. Boys' Conference at Dayton.
29. First call for Basketball candidates. Over fifty responded.

DECEMBER

7. Everybody writes an essay: "Why I Need an Education."
9. Seniors hold first class party.
12. Basketball squad working hard in preparation for successful season.
Knarr unanimously elected captain of Basketball team.
15. Freshman hold their first class party.
16. Football letters awarded.
Hypho publishes "Football Issue."
M. H. S. opens Basketball season with victory over Fostoria—31-21.
21. Norwalk noses out Mansfield—26-25.
- 23-24. Campaign starts to raise money for School Band.
23. M. H. S. comes back strong, walloping Tiffin—35-14.
26. Hi-Y fellows help entertain Hunt's Newsies.
27. Mansfield comes out winner in Alumni scrap—30-29.
28. Alumni Banquet held by Hi-Y.
30. Lorain defeats M. H. S.—30-23.
31. Hi-Y holds mock court trial.

JANUARY

1. Meotomo Council organized.
5. Blue Triangle holds first recognition service.
6. Playing their best game of the season M. H. S. goes down in defeat before strong Akron South five—36-33.
10. Junior Blue Triangle elects officers.
13. Mansfield's defense crumbles in final quarter and Lorain wins—24-16.
19. Blue Triangle Girls learn "What Really Makes a Girl Attractive," through letters sent by Hi-Y fellows.
20. Various clubs organized.
M. H. S. defeats old-time rivals, Marion, 22-21, in overtime game.



TRANSFIRE

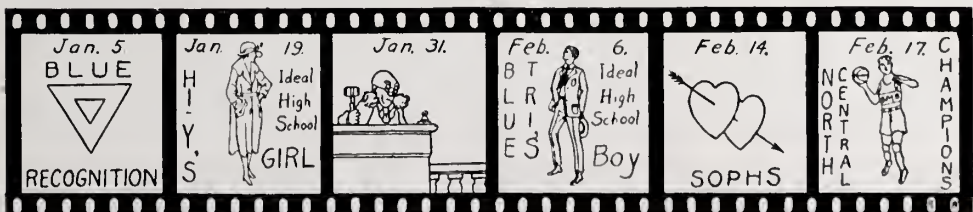
21. Hi-Y holds theater party.
24. Council finally adopts Constitution.
25. Mother and Son Banquet held at First Methodist Church.
27. Making nine points in the last two minutes' play, Mansfield turns a victory over Delaware—26-23.
28. M. H. S. loses at Sandusky—21-15.
31. Civic classes attend court.

FEBRUARY

1. Blue Triangle holds semi-annual election.
3. Mansfield has easy time at Bucyrus, winning—33-22.
6. Letters on "An Ideal High School Boy," written by Blue Triangle Girls read at Hi-Y meeting.
10. M. H. S. wallops Ashland on rivals' home court—41-22.
13. Hi-Y fellows tell of message and need of torch at chapel service. Hi-Y starts work on World Outlook Campaign.
14. Sophs hold Valentine Party.
16. Blue Triangle installs new officers.
17. Mansfield wins fifth straight league game and clinches championship by beating Galion—32-19.
21. Every one (?) writes essay on Washington.
22. '22 celebrates Washington's Birthday with the annual Senior Banquet.
23. Cast for Senior Play chosen and received with great enthusiasm.
24. Team disappoints large following by losing first game at Tournament to Bucyrus—19-18.

MARCH

3. M. H. S. defeats Millersburg—27-15, with Cline out of the line-up.
6. Blue Triangle and Hi-Y hold a very successful joint meeting.
10. Mansfield's crippled line-up, although clearly outplayed, manages to hold Canton to 27-22 score.
16. Canton students entertain in Music Classes. Constitution accepted by Student Body.
17. Ashland secures revenge by beating Mansfield 29-15 at the Coliseum before largest crowd that ever witnessed a basketball game in this city.
24. Juniors entertain Seniors royally at annual reception.
25. M. H. S. girls finally win a game from Crestline—M. H. S. 5, Crestline 2.
- 24—April 3. Spring Vacation.



MANSFIELD SCHOOL

APRIL

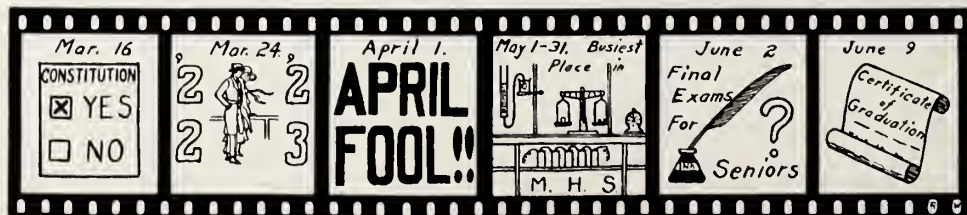
6. April Fool Issue comes out.
7. M. H. S. loses triangular debate—Mansfield 0, Ashland 3, Ashland 0, Wooster 3, Mansfield 1, Wooster 2. The affirmative teams were returned the victors in every instance.
- 10-14. Blue Triangle and Hi-Y conduct Easter meetings in auditorium.
13. Council decides on punishment for first cases.
17. Community Chest drive started at High School.
17. Baseball League organized.
19. Miscellaneous Concert entertains fair-sized crowd.
19. First appearance of band.
21. Our prize orators defeated at Ashland.
23. High School night at Congregational Church.
- 27-28. Junior Play, after much delay, presented to public for first time.

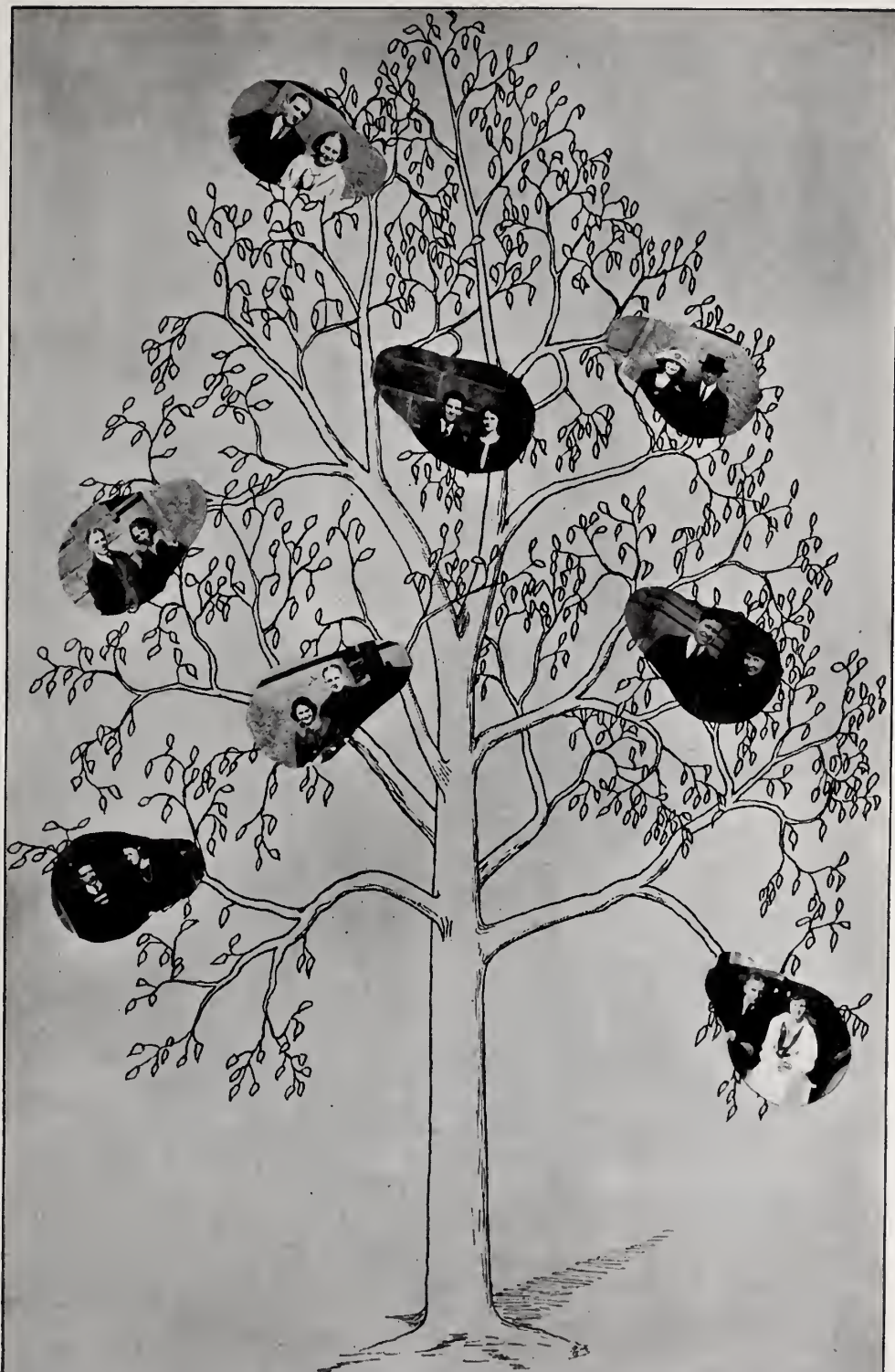
MAY

5. General Election held at High School.
5. Mother and Daughter Banquet held.
6. Hi-Y gives most successful May party.
8. Baseball League gets under way.
13. Hi-Y has Lawn Fete.
19. Music classes present "Holy City" at May Festival.
19. Miss Jeanette Henkel represents Mansfield in Extemporaneous Contest at Cleveland.
21. Hi-Y holds election, selecting capable officers for next year.
26. Senior Play enthusiastically received by large audience.

JUNE

4. Baccalaureate sermon delivered at Presbyterian Church.
- 5-10. Senior Week. Many tears shed.
6. Senior picnic enjoyed by all.
7. Theater Party for out-going class.
8. Seniors spend last day at M. H. S.; Class Day being held.
9. The great day arrives. Commencement.





OUR PAIR TREE

MEMORIES



LITERARY



The Hyphonerian

The fourth successful year of the Hyphonerian's career as the official newspaper of M. H. S. began with an arousing campaign for yearly subscriptions. After a week of lively interest and class rivalry, the Seniors finally succeeded in coming across with the highest percentage of subscribers, and with the Juniors holding a close second.

This year, for the first time, the publication appeared the second week after school had started and has continued to appear bi-weekly, except during vacation intervals.

Various departments of great interest and instructiveness have been added this year and the established departments bettered, thus enabling the Hypho to hold its own among high school publications, as was shown at the conference for High School Journalists, held at Western Reserve University's Sigma Delta Chi Chapter, which four members of the staff attended.

The exchange department, as well as the list of alumni subscribers, has been extended and has developed an especial interest in "Hi-Life Elsewhere."

The purpose of the paper this year has been, not the development of any special phase of high school activity, but an equal representation of all phases of interest in M. H. S.

Special editions during the year have included football and basketball issues—an April Fool Edition—and the staff hopes to dedicate its last issue in June to the Class of '22.

The staff for 1921-22 takes this opportunity to thank the faculty and student body for their hearty and willing support, and expresses the hope that they will encourage next year's staff by the same loyal cooperation, showing that they recognize the Hyphonerian to be the paper of M. H. S., and not simply the publication of the staff.

STAFF

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ASST. BUSINESS MANAGER	Paul Anderson
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EXCHANGE EDITOR	William Bloor
MUSIC EDITOR	Naomi Wigton
SOCIAL EDITOR	Mildred McCally
ALUMNI EDITOR	Charles Young

CLASS REPORTERS

Helen Keating, '22	Mary Karcher, '23
Irene Hipp, '24	Alan Griffen, '25
Richard May, '25	

Debate Team

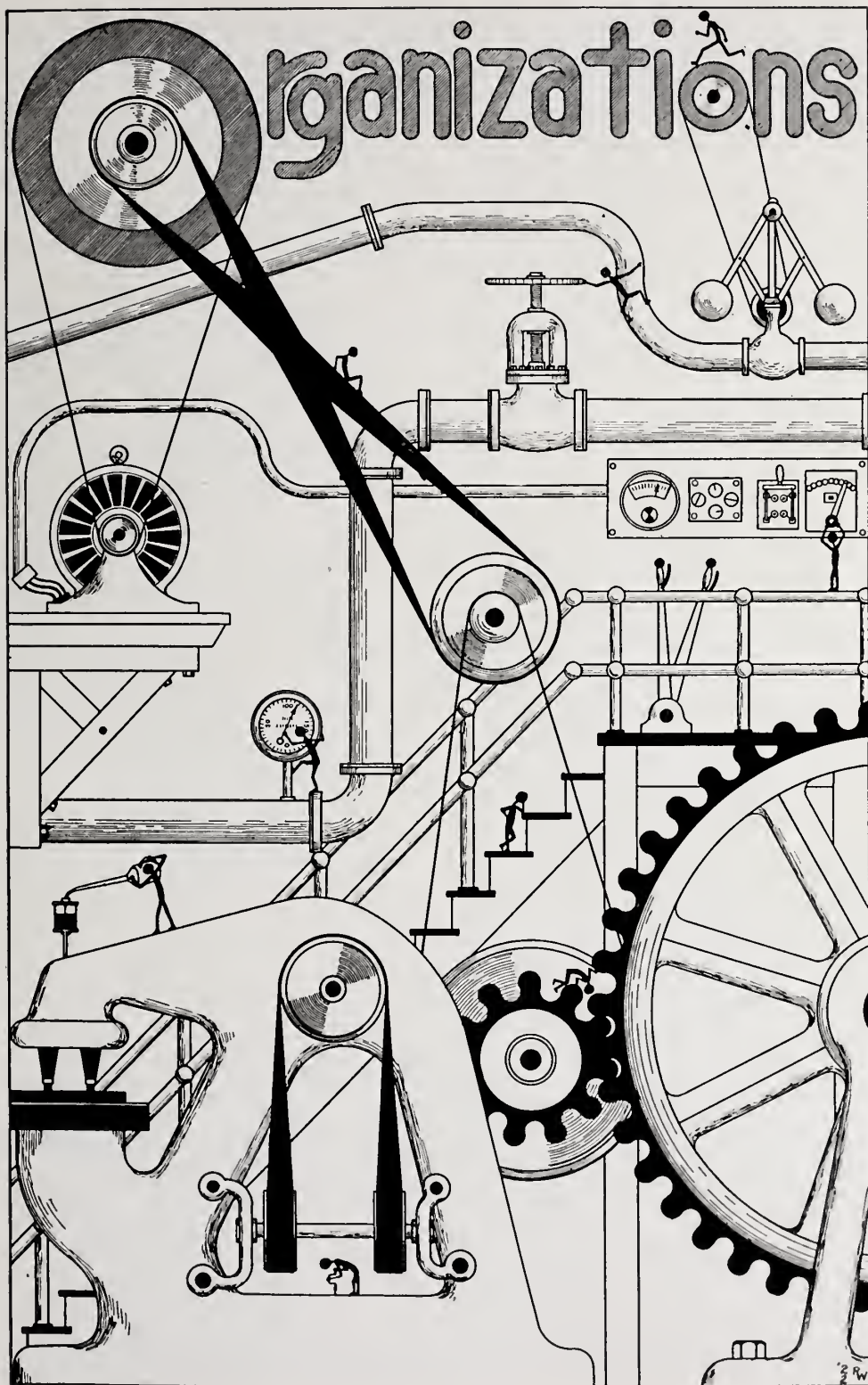


Top Row, left to right—Donna Morris, Lucile Ruley, Wilma James, Eleanor Bradford.

Lower Row, left to right—Hurst Anderson, Jeanette Henkel, Naomi Banks, Maurice Baer.

RESOLVED: That as long as the present world order exists the United States should retain the Philippine Islands. This was the question chosen for the annual triangular debate which was held April 7. The schools taking part were Wooster, Ashland and Mansfield. The visiting teams were the negative; Wooster at Mansfield, Ashland at Wooster and Mansfield at Ashland. Mansfield's affirmative team was made up of Hurst Anderson, as captain, Maurice Baer, Jeanette Henkel and Donna Morris as alternate. The members of the negative team were Wilma James, as captain, Lucile Ruley, Naomi Banks and Eleanor Bradford as alternate.







THE BLUE TRIANGLE CLUB

Clubs in the High School

In order to add more to the social side of our school life, immediately after the Christmas vacation a list of clubs was presented to the Student Body, allowing them to join any one they chose. These clubs were formed because the pupils themselves had asked for such clubs. For instance, a group of boys, knowing that Mr. Armstrong was interested in rifle practice, asked for a Rifle Club, so under his leadership a very strong Rifle Club is now in full operation.

A Commercial Club was organized, but because of the large membership, it was decided to divide the group, and so Mr. Smith became the leader of a strong, active club of Juniors and Seniors, and Mr. Connell a similar group made up of Freshmen and Sophomores.

The Art Club, under Mr. Ketner, is doing very efficient work, and during the year is counting on giving a big Art Exhibit.

Many outside people have met with the clubs from time to time and given excellent talks. Then there is the Library Club, under Mrs. Neumann's able leadership.

These are just a few of the many interesting clubs which we have, for they are sufficiently numerous to satisfy the inclinations and desires of the different types of students. We believe that the clubs are here to stay, and that they will become a part of the regular school work.

If a boy is interested in Wireless Telegraphy, can you imagine anything better than his belonging to a club where forty or fifty other boys are all interested in the same thing?

We all feel that the clubs have been a wonderful help to us this year, and we know that next year all the live clubs will be organizing early and start their good work.

THE BLUE TRIANGLE

The Girl Reserves is the national movement of the Young Woman's Christian Association for younger girls. It includes in its membership grade school, high school and younger girls in business and industry between the ages of twelve and eighteen.

The object of the movement is to give to the girls through normal natural activities, the habits, insights and ideals which will make them responsible women, capable and ready to help make America more true to its best hopes and traditions. The base of the Blue Triangle is Spirit, its two sides are Knowledge and Health. This means that the Blue Triangle Girl is fit mentally, physically and morally.

The club this year, we feel, has accomplished many splendid things. Of course, in all large schools the activities and business matters are quite large, thus it required the help and cooperation of all the club members, and this is done by the various committees.

The program committee has accomplished many things this year. Among some of their interesting events probably, for one, the Hello Party for the new Tri Girls opened the season very delightfully. This was in the form of weininger roast out at the lake in the autumnal season. At a later date the "How to Keep Attractive" meeting met with considerable favor and interest with the club members. Upon the approach of the Christmas holidays the club's activities were under the supervision of the social welfare committee, who instructed the members of the club in making scrap-books for the children's home, which was a great success. Also the baskets sent to the infirmary were greatly in keeping with the Christmas spirit. We consider this one of our greatest services to attain that goal, "The Kingdom of Friendly Citizens."

MEOTOMO COUNCIL

The Meotomo Council was organized early in the school year and at the present time has a membership of about fifty representative boys from the various classes. Its program for individual development is especially attractive to those boys who are interested in outdoor life and leadership.

The organizing idea is fully expressed in the following statement of purpose: (1) To promote a broad and sympathetic feeling of good will among the membership and to manifest this spirit in dealing with others; (2) to provide for physical activities and encourage the development of hobbies, especially as they reveal individual talents and vocational tendencies; (3) to make a careful vocational study that will lead to a more intelligent choice of life-work; (4) to study and discuss together such vital life problems as are vital to adolescent boys; (5) to seek opportunities for rendering such service to the community at large and to younger boys in particular as shall develop the elements of manly leadership.

The Council was organized under the leadership of Professor Kerr, who has been ably assisted by Professors Gingery, Angell, Smith, and Miller.

Hi-Y



The Hi-Y Club of Mansfield has been organized for six years. It was first under the leadership of Mr. Chapman, but now is directed by Mr. Graham, Boys' Work Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. The club holds its regular meetings every Monday night at the Y. M. C. A. during the school year.

The purpose of the club is to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character. The club also stands for clean living, clean speech, clean athletics and clean scholarship, and these principles are impressed upon the new members entering the club.

In order to carry out the Hi-Y purpose and slogan, a variety of activities have been conducted. At the beginning of the year a banquet was given for the High School boys. Some of the other activities of the club were: The Freshmen Get-Together for the boys; the World Outlook Campaign, to support the boys' work secretary in India; the entertainment of Hunt's News Boys on Christmas day; Carrying the Torch to Bucyrus, special meetings at school for Torch; Bible Study at weekly meetings; a joint meeting with Blue Triangle Club, and many other things.

The officers of the club this year are: President, Harold Bruce; Vice President, John Correll; Secretary, Hurst Anderson; Treasurer, Norman Wolfe.

The Club has been affiliated with the Ohio Hi-Y Clubs and all of the clubs of Ohio are working toward their objectives: sacrificial service, Christian manhood, four-fold development and master men.



MEOTOMO COUNCIL

Student Government

This year's General Council, an out-growth of the old Athletic Council of former years, has been very active in school affairs. Its officers, elected by the Student Body; its forty-two members, chosen by the various departments or organizations which they represent, have worked in cooperation for the best interests of the school.

The Council is truly a representative body, and it is rightly called "General" Council. In it, music, athletics, school publications, clubs and all branches of study are represented by a student and a faculty advisor.

Regular meetings have been held every Thursday morning throughout the school year, while many special meetings have been called so that the large amount of business which it was necessary for the Council to transact might be completed as soon as possible.

It was discovered early in the year that some basic laws were essential, so a Constitution Committee was appointed. With the work of adopting the document which this committee drew up the real labors of the Council began, for six meetings were devoted to discussing, amending and accepting the provisions of this Constitution.

Realizing that the Student Body has expressed a desire for some form of Student Government, a committee was appointed which formulated a set of rules governing the order of the halls and the order of the building during the noon recess. In order to enforce these rules and at the same time place the control in the hands of the students, a Monitor System was instituted. When a demerit system had been added to the above mentioned regulations, they, with the Constitution, were presented to the Student Body and accepted with practically no changes.

The Executive Committee of the Council, composed of the vice-president, four other elective members and a faculty advisor, in addition to the special work which had been assigned to it, heard the cases of the various violators of these rules and recommended a punishment to the Council members. When the case was brought before the Council, its members either accepted the recommended punishment or imposed another suitable one.

Thus it can be seen that the Council not only attempted "to develop a sense of civic responsibility and to create a condition of hearty cooperation among students and between students and faculty for the best interests of Mansfield High School," but also faithfully performed its duties, insofar as it was able, according to the powers vested in it.

Since the Council was such a success, it will doubtless continue to function next year under leadership and when it appears feasible to do so, new laws will probably be added and new lines of work taken up.

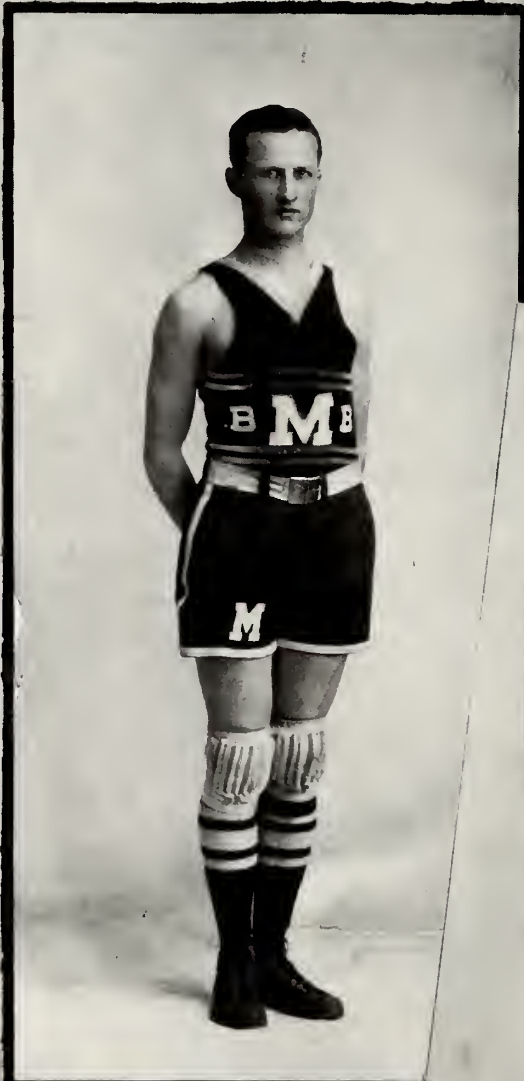
M. H. S. might be called a small nation, as it has its own officers, and its own representative law-making and governing body, of the students, by the students, for the students.

Long live the General Council and the Republic of M. H. S.!

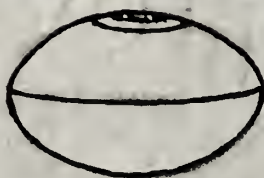


DHS.

ATHLETICS



Stewart Knarr



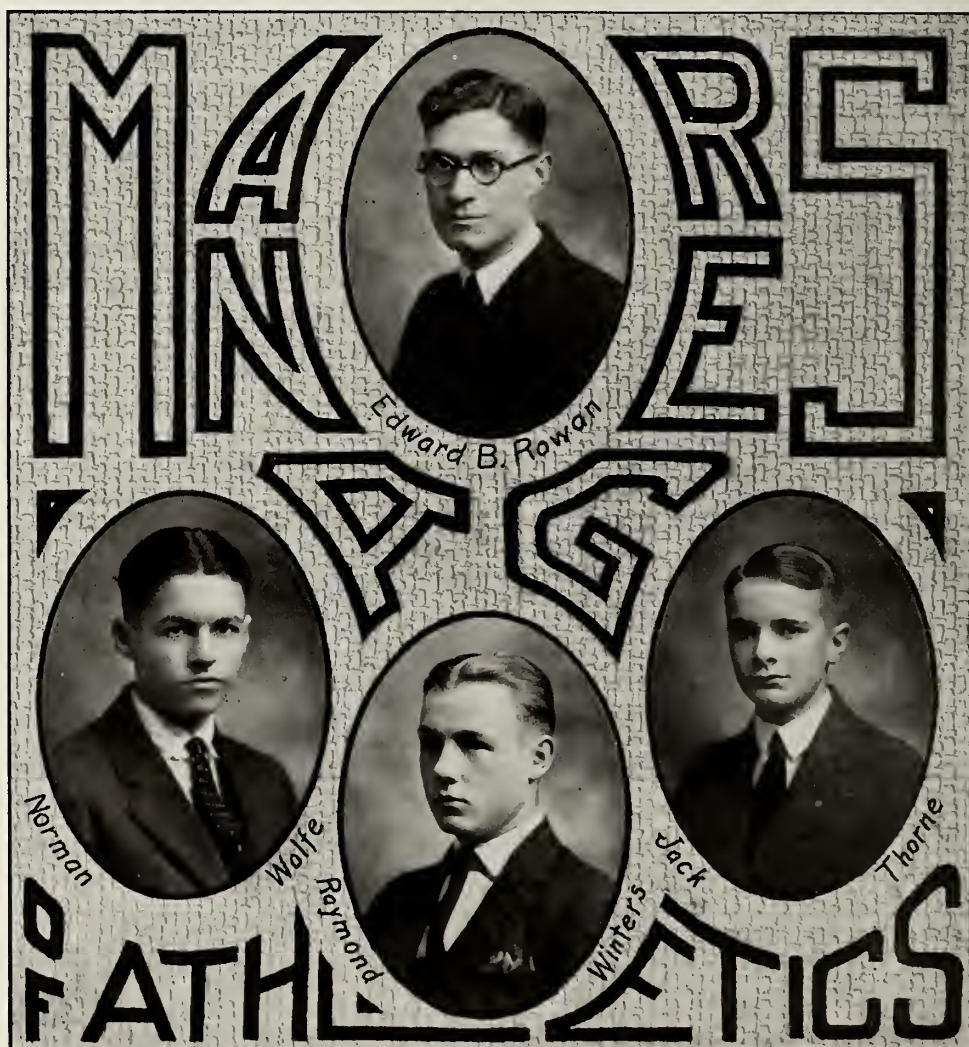
Russell Cline



COACH MILLER

This is Mr. Miller's first year of coaching in M. H. S. He came here with the purpose of devoting all his time to school athletics, in which he has made a success. He is a graduate of Rio Grande University and also of the Illinois School for Coaching.

Mr. Miller believes in a team knowing the fundamentals of the game, and he has tried hard for the success of M. H. S.



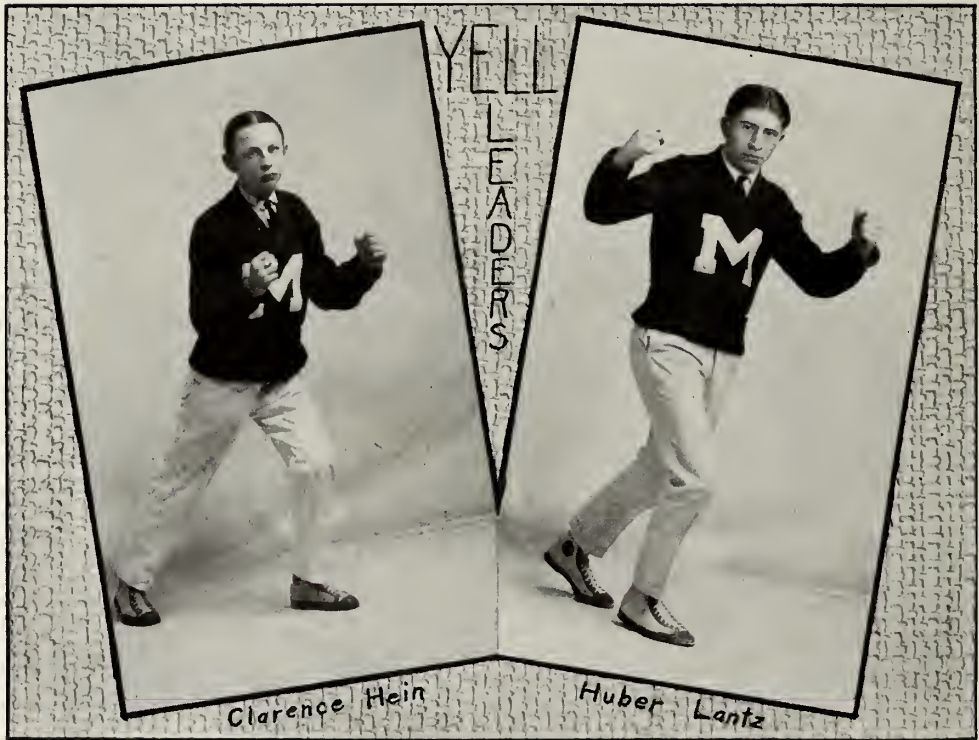
Mr. Rowan, another new member of our faculty, came to us from Miami, and we surely believe that he must have brought all Miami's smiles with him when he came. In M. H. S. his ability and personality were at once recognized, and he was appointed Faculty Manager of Athletics. He has filled his position very capably and a large portion of the success of this year's athletics is due to Mr. Rowan's efforts.

This year our managers have worked under serious difficulties. They entered upon their duties with no experience whatsoever because last year's assistants were unable to fill their positions as managers this year. Nevertheless, they worked long and diligently and did their best to make the teams a success. The system of managers this year is the same as last year, namely, all three managers, under the supervision of Mr. Rowan, take charge of all the teams. The system has worked very well and we hope to see it continued in the future.

“M” Association



Yell Leaders



Just a few of them—

Skin-a-marie-skin-a-mari
 Skina-a-ma-rinkty, dinkty, di
 Wa-hoo-flipity-flop
 Who's on top?
 Mansfield!

Ke-mo-Ki-mo
 Mehee, Mahaw
 Me rump a stump a pump a nickel
 Soup back tiddly winkle
 Sing a song of Polly
 Won't you kemo Mansfield?

Thusiasm, thusiasm, rah-rah-rah!
 Mother has it, sister has it, so has pa.
 Students have it, teachers have it, so have I—
 Thusiasm, thusiasm
Mansfield High!

1—2—3—4—
 3—2—1—4
 Who for? What for?
 Who you going to yell for?
 M-A-N-S-F-I-E-L-D
 That's the way you spell it.
 Here's the way you yell it—
 MANSFIELD!

With a bee-ro—with a bi-ro
 With a beero-biro-bum
 Bum get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap
 Bum get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap
 Boom bah—Sis boom bah
 Mansfield High School
 Rah; Rah! Rah!

FOOTBALL



M. H. S. Football Squad



Football Review—Season 1921

The football season of 1921 may seem very unsatisfactory, but with a team made up with very few experienced men back from the year before it was hard for a new coach to pick a team. But when it came right down to fight and team spirit, the team was right there, and the prospects for next year are very bright with nine letter men back.

M. H. S. started off with its first game of the season with Shelby, and with their experienced team they simply outclassed us for the first time in years, and as the result the score was 47-0.

The following week the team went through hard practices, and as the result, won its first league game from Bucyrus, which was one of the best games of the season. Bucyrus started off with a rush, but Mansfield *got the old fight* and won 13-6.

The following Saturday M. H. S. was defeated by Tiffin 24-0. The team entered the game overconfident, and as the result Tiffin ran up a larger score than our team could overcome.

Delaware defeated Mansfield the next Saturday, 24-19. The team played a good game, and had it not been for injuries to some of the players, we would have had a better chance.

Galion was met on her own battlefield the following week, and there old M. H. S. showed some real fight, and had it not been for a trick play, they wouldn't have won so easily. Score 21-13.

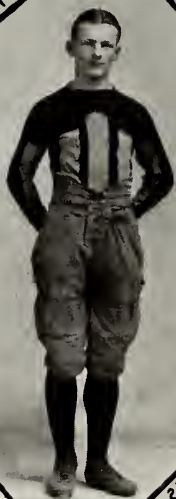
The following week Mansfield met Sandusky and put up a stubborn fight, but Sandusky's defensive playing was too much for our team, and M. H. S. lost, 12-6.

Marion was met on her own grounds the next Saturday, and although M. H. S. outplayed its opponents, we lost 7-6, as the result of a missed goal.

The following Saturday Mansfield played Norwalk in a sea of mud, and won 12-0.

M. H. S. played its final game of the season with Ashland on Thanksgiving day. And with the school and a large crowd behind them the team's fighting spirit was excellent and M. H. S. won from its old rivals 7-6.

In looking back over the work of the season, it must be said that every man on the team did his best and put up a clean fight during the season,



Irvin Brune



Reginald Jenney



Charles Ford



Edward Watkins



Harold Bruce



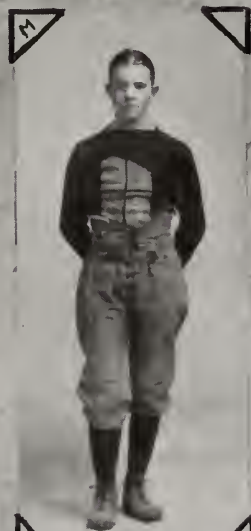
Russell Gibson



Henry Isaly



Ralph Hardy



Carl Seymour



Stewart Knarr



Ross Greider



Chester Frickman



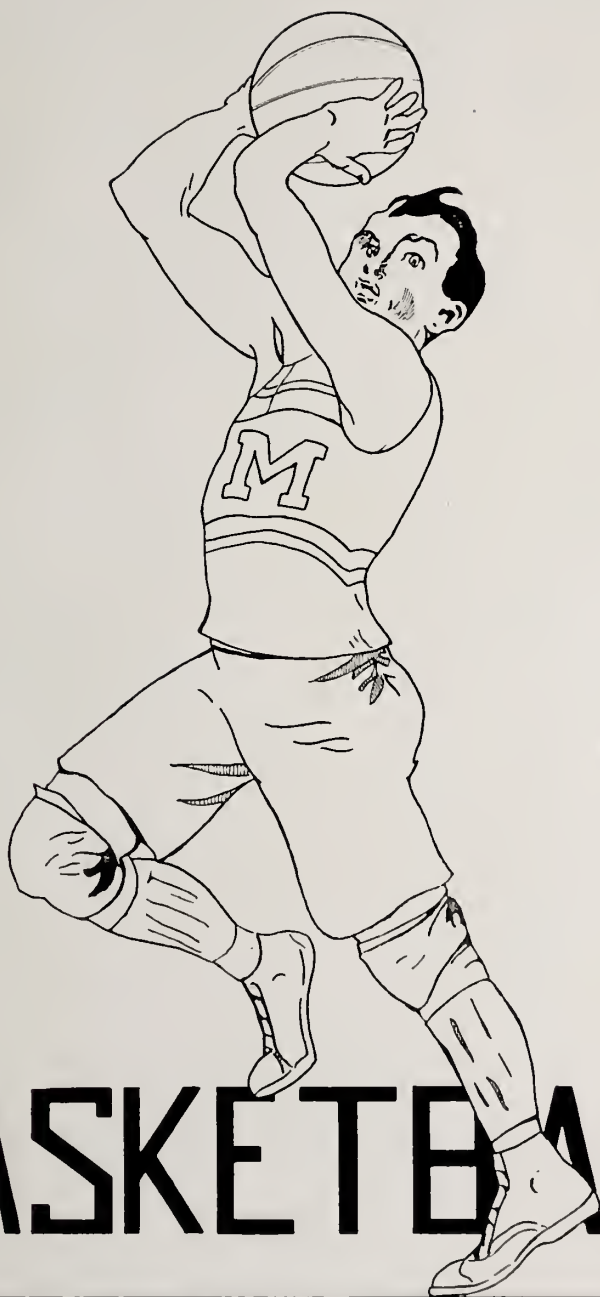
Robert Bell



Herbert Slough



Carlton Guthrie



BASKETBALL

DH. S. 1950



Upper Row, left to right—Smith, Brune, Bell, Isaly, Percy, Coach Miller, Eller, Gibson, Pancer, Seymour.
 Lower Row, left to right—Guthrie, Roth, Bloor, Pesano, Knarr (Captain), Cline, Bruce, Snyder.

Summary of Basketball Season

After two strenuous weeks of practice the Red and White basketball team started in with a hard schedule of seventeen games.

The season ended with eight defeats and nine victories to our credit. M. H. S. also won the North Central Championship and made a good showing against every team it played.

M. H. S. opened its season with Fostoria here, and this was the team's first chance to show what it could do. The team work was excellent and M. H. S. won its first game, 31-21 score.

The team journeyed to Norwalk the following week and was handed a surprise. It was a hard fought game and Norwalk won in the last minute of play. 26-25 score.

The following week Tiffin was met here; the visitors started off with a rush, but the team soon checked them and won, 35-14 score.

The next Tuesday M. H. S. and the Alumni staged a whirlwind game on the Y floor. It was an exciting game and one never knew just what team was going to win, but M. H. S. won out in the last few minutes of play. Score was 30-29.

That same week the team went to Lorain and lost a hard-fought game. The first half was very close, but in the second half, Lorain came back and won out, 30-23 score.

After vacation week, Akron South was met here in one of the most exciting games of the season. The team work of both teams was perfect, and it was a fight from the very start. The score, Akron South 36, M. H. S. 33.

Lorain came back the next week for a return game, and M. H. S. tried hard to get an even break, but lost 24-16.

The team journeyed to Marion for its first league game the following week. The team played in fine form and won out in an overtime period. 21-20 score.

Delaware was met here for the second league game, in which M. H. S. won out in a whirlwind finish. 26-23 score.

The next night the team went to Sandusky. Poor team work lost a rugged game. 21-15 score.

The following week Bucyrus was met at Bucyrus in a very hot contest and M. H. S. won. 33-22 score.

M. H. S. journeyed to Ashland the following week to clash with her ancient rivals; the Red and White had no trouble in winning, and simply outclassed them. 41-22 score.

The following week Galion was met here in a pretty game, but our team was a little too much for Galion, and M. H. S. added another victory. 32-19 score.

The team went to Delaware the following week to take part in the O. W. U. T. It drew Bucyrus, and after a hard fight, it was eliminated. 19-18 score.

Millersburg was played here the following week and was defeated. 27-15 score.

The team went to Canton the next week with a few regulars out of the lineup. The first half, the team did not play well, but it came back in the second half, and had the game lasted a few more minutes, there would have been a victory. 24-22 score.

M. H. S. closed the season by playing Ashland in the last league game at the Coliseum. The game was played before one of the biggest crowds that ever witnessed a basketball game in Mansfield. The game was played on a slippery floor. Ashland was out for revenge and put up a fight and won. 29-15 score.



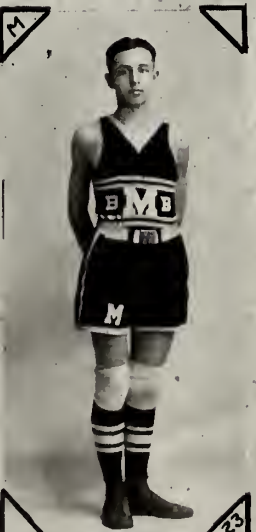
Albert Roth



Carlton Guthrie



William Bloor



George Snyder



Harold Bruce



Russell Cline

TRANSFESTHOO!

M. H. S. Basketball Team

KNARR—

During the season Knarr has played both forward and guard positions with great ability and with his usual team spirit. "Stew's" successful captaincy of the five has shown that the squad knew what they were doing when they picked him as their unanimous choice.

CLINE—

"Bus," who was our star center this year, always kept his man guessing and whenever he started making baskets he was a hard man to stop. He was a good follow shot and was always fighting for the ball. M. H. S. regrets to lose Cline.

BRUCE—

Harald held his place at back guard, and took care of it in magnificent style. He is a scrapper from the very start and gets long shots off of the back board in good style. Although Bruce didn't get many shots at the basket, he kept his opponents from scoring. This is Bruce's last year in M. H. S.

BLOOR—

This is "Bill's" second year at the forward position and he is taking care of it in good style. He has an accurate eye for the basket and always keeps his guard on the lookout. Bloor is another Senior who will be missed next year.

GUTHRIE—

"Red" played guard this year and was one who could always be depended on to fight. "Red" showed his wares at Marion, when he made two pretty shots that helped to win the game. This is Guthrie's last year to play on the Red and White team.

ROTH—

"Al" didn't get his flying start, but when he got going it was much to the disadvantage of our opponents. "Al" is a good shot and should show up well next year on a championship team.

SNYDER—

George, who played sub-forward this year, showed up well; he is a good shot and works into the team work in fine form. George will be back next year and should make a clever forward.

FOOTBALL



CLOSING



Girls' Basketball Squad



Standing, left to right—Wood, Dobbs, Pearson, Miss Rayot (Coach), Wood, Parkinson, Heitz.
Sitting, left to right—Nunnemaker, Garver, Bruce, Fox (Captain), Sellers, Feeney.

Girls' Basketball

During recent years the girls of M. H. S. have been allowed to participate in athletics only by backing the boys' teams. This year a chance was given them to show what they themselves could do along this line, and the result was the girls' basketball team.

A regular hall for practice was not secured until the latter part of January and not until then was there any real organization. They were coached by Coach Miller and Miss Rayot.

Only about six games were scheduled with other schools. On consideration that all the players were new and had not worked together long the results were quite good, as they were defeated by only two teams.

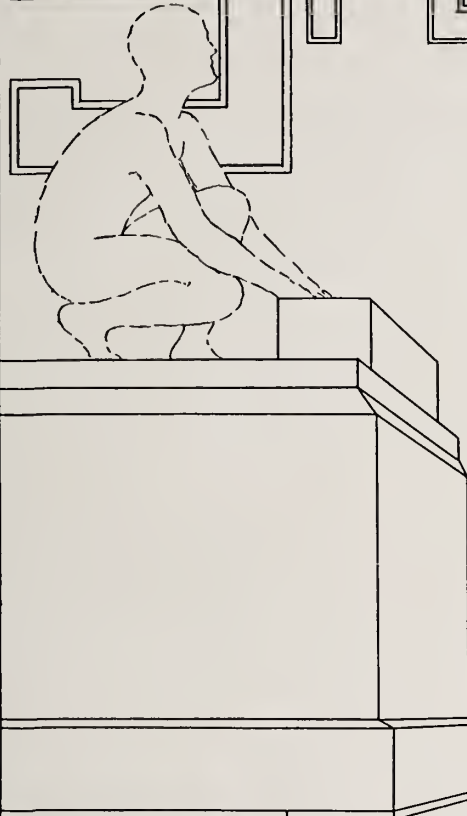
Since the majority of the squad are underclassmen, the prospects for having this branch of High School activity show up as well as the others are quite promising.

MANIFESTO

"Who's Who in M. H. S."

LAZIEST	JOHN CORRELL
MOST BASHFUL	WILLIAM BLOOR
BIGGEST TALKER	MARGIE FEENEY
PLUCKIEST	LLOYD LISTER
MOST FICKLE	MARJORIE FISHER
NERVIEST	JAMES REINHARDT
MOST LADYLIKE	SELBY HOUSTON
STRONGEST	MR. LUTZ
MOST DRAMATIC	MIRIAM RIFE
MOST DIGNIFIED	HELEN INGRAIN
FRESHEST FRESHMAN	MADELINE HALL
SILLIEST SOPHOMORE	RUSSELL BAILEY
JOLLIEST JUNIOR	RAY FIELDS
MOST SERIOUS SENIOR	EDWARD FISHER
MOST UNSOPHISTICATED	GERTRUDE HERBRANDT
MOST CONCEITED	JOSEPH WALSH
MOST POPULAR	HELEN SCHROER
MOST CURIOUS	RHEA MITCHELL
BEST SPORT	ELIZABETH WITTER
MOST OPTIMISTIC	NED SHOCKER
MOST PESSIMISTIC	COACH MILLER
THE PERFECT LOVER	ROSCOE SULLIVAN
PERIOD III CIVICS SHARK	ROBERT BARNETT
MOST LOYAL	MARGARET LEBERTH
FREQUENT VISITOR AT OFFICE	PAUL KEANE
MOST ANGELIC	RALPH WISE
MOST INTERESTING	MR. JACOBS
BIGGEST BLUFFER	CHESTER LINHAM
BUSIEST	JEANETTE HENKEL
MOST STUDIOUS	FREDERICK JESSON
MOST AMBITIOUS	RUTH CULBERTSON
LUCKIEST	CARLTON GUTHRIE
CUTEST	PAUL ANDERSON
SILLIEST	ALBERT BENSON
MOST ENERGETIC	GEORGE SNYDER
MOST SYMPATHETIC	GERALDINE GILBERT
MOST CHILDISH	GLADYS MILLER
MOST POLITE	MR. WHITEHOUSE
BEST ATHLETE	STEWART KNARR
MOST PROMISING	RAYMOND WINTERS
MOST HONORABLE	HAROLD BRUCE
BEST DRESSER	JOHN CONDRIN
MOST GRACEFUL	OLIVE BURGER
TALLEST	CHARLES FORD
SHORTEST	FRED DERROR
TEACHER'S PET	MAURICE BAER
MOST SEDATE	ARVADA ZIEMKE
BEST STUDENT	HELEN KEATING
MOST INFLUENTIAL	MISS McCLURE
MOST HOSPITABLE	GEORGE LEISTENSNIER
CHIEF EXECUTIVE	HURST ANDERSON
THE SHEIK	GEORGE IMPERIO

SPECIAL



OCASIONS

Social Calendar

M. H. S. HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The first social function of M. H. S. was held November fourth at the Coliseum under the auspices of the Senior Class, and was in the form of a masked ball.

All wore very unique costumes. Parents of the students were the guests of the evening. The Coliseum was decorated in keeping with the Hallowe'en season.

First came an hour of dancing, then the special features began. Familiar characters, as George Washington and Martha Washington, Old King Cole, Little Bo-Peep, Julius Cæsar, the heroes of M. H. S., etc., promenaded before the guests.

The entertainers wore very realistic costumes and every one enjoyed these stunts. Following this, dancing was resumed until the closing hour. Can any one forget the serpentine maze? Never!! Every one enjoyed the occasion immensely.

HI-Y PARTY

The Hi-Y opened its social season by a Thanksgiving party at the Y. M. C. A. The gym floor was used for the grand march and the various games that were enjoyed. A delicious luncheon was served in the social rooms, which were prettily decorated in the Hi-Y colors and emblems. Every one enjoyed the party very much.

SENIOR "KID" PARTY

The Senior "Kid" party was held in the halls of M. H. S. December the ninth. All the little girls, with their short dresses, curly locks and butterfly bows, and the little boys, with their short trousers and buster-brown collars, were very amusing. The "Kid" program was held in the Auditorium, which was decorated in the class colors.

After this program, the second floor served as the playing ground for the "Kids." At ten o'clock cookies, ice cream cones and suckers were served. All departed at an early hour, as all good children should.

FRESHMAN PARTY

On December fifteenth the Freshman Party was given. The auditorium was decorated with strands of red and green balloons intermingled with the class colors, orange and black.

A small Christmas tree and pine boughs decorated the stage. Stunts were given by the various report rooms. Following these stunts came Santa Claus, bringing each member of the Faculty a gift. He then delivered stockings, which were filled with candy, popcorn and oranges, to the members of the class of '25.

THE SOPHOMORE PARTY

The Sophomore Party of February the fourteenth, in the form of a Valentine party, proved a delightful success.

The west end of the second floor was transformed into a cozy room, furnished with several wicker outfits, lamps and streamers of gold and blue, the class colors.

"St. Valentine's Visit" and "That Old Sweetheart of Mine," two cleverly prepared skits, readings, mandolin and piano solos, and the first appearance of the Sophomore Ukulele Club were the numbers that the students as well as the faculty enjoyed.

The Yankee Innovators, composed mostly of Sophomore boys, furnished the lively music until the time that luncheon was served, but then, who could be expected to play when such delicious refreshments were being served?

As a whole, the party was one of the best ever held in M. H. S.

Social Calendar (Concluded)

SENIOR BANQUET

The annual Senior Banquet was held Wednesday, February 22, at the Central Methodist Church.

As is the custom, the tables were arranged in the form of a maltese cross. Rows of bright red candles were placed along each table and looked very pretty as they burned. Smilax, with its contrasting color, trailed to the end of each table. Huge baskets of vivid red carnations formed the center pieces. The class colors, crimson and gray, were carried out in the programs found at each place. A delicious three-course dinner was served.

The class president, who acted as toastmaster, opened the program by giving a toast to Washington. Other toasts in response to appropriate quotations were given by the following: Lillian Butts, "The Past;" Marie Beer, "Classmates;" Donna Morris, "The Faculty;" Edward Watkins, "Misfortunes;" Mildred McCally, "Class Celebrities;" Harold Bruce, "Our Girls;" Mabel Miller, "Our Boys;" Helen Keating "Changing Hours," and Robert Eggerton, "The Future."

Musical numbers interspersed the various toasts. Francis Culp and Harold Sayles gave piano solos; Helen Schroer and Olive Burger, a piano duet; Mr. Collins and Ronald Henderson, violin solos; Mr. Holcomb, a cornet number; Mr. R. A. Chubb, a vocal selection; Eugene, two cello selections, and the Senior Girls' Glee Club provided several numbers.

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

The annual Junior reception for the Seniors was held March 24th in the High School.

The arrangement of the halls was very charming. The hall of the second floor looked very attractive with big, comfortable chairs and davenports, rugs covering the floor, and beautiful, shaded lamps. Here the guests were received, and punch was served.

Instead of the usual Junior play being presented at this time, a musical program and comedy in one act was given. Piano solos were given by Naomi Wigton and Selby Houston; Inez Sotherland and Louise Booth gave readings; Louise Emery, a violin solo, and Margaret Leopold, a vocal solo. Then came the clever one-act comedy, "Rosalie." The cast included Miriam Rife, Lucile Gerhart and Roscoe Sullivan.

The guests were taken to the lower hall for the serving of refreshments. The serving table was very prettily decorated with flowers and kewpie dolls. The affair was then brought to a close with every one feeling what a delightful success it had been.

LAST SOCIAL EVENTS OF THE YEAR

Plans are being made for the last social events of this year, which will be held during Senior week. There will be the Baccalaureate sermon, Senior picnic, Class Day and Commencement.



DRAMATICS



Senior Play

"QUALITY STREET"

"Quality Street," by James M. Barrie, was chosen for the Senior Play of the Class of '22. This play takes place in England at the time of the Napoleonic wars. It contains all the charms and quaintness usually to be found in Barrie's plays. Miss Susan Throssel and Miss Phoebe Throssel personify all that Quality Street holds dear. The dashing Valentine Brown nearly breaks the heart of our dear Miss Phoebe, but she, brave woman that she is, keeps her flag flying.

Miss Susan and Miss Phoebe, because of reduced income, are forced to keep a school, for genteel children only, to be sure. When the dashing Valentine Brown comes back as the brave Captain Brown complications arise at the sudden appearance of Miss Livy, a niece of the Misses Throssel.

This play was used in the Senior Public Speaking classes as a text for the study of dramatics. The classes were later divided into committees, which had charge of stage properties, costumes, advertising and ticket selling. The success of the play was due to the general interest and cooperation of all the students in the Senior Public Speaking classes. Those having the principal parts were as follows:

Miss Phoebe Throssel, in whose blue and white room most of the tragedy and comedy takes place	Isabel Spohn
Miss Phoebe Throssel, Phoebe of the ringlets, as V. B. calls her.....	Lucile Hout
Patty, their wise and faithful maid.....	Margie Feeney
Miss Willoughby, a neighbor of whom they are all afraid.....	Jeanette Henkel
Miss Fanny Willoughby, a sweet young lady, but slightly overshadowed by her sister	Margaret LeBerth
Henrietta Turnbull, another sweet young lady, loving but also envying Phoebe....	
.....	Helen Keating
Charlotte Parrott, a pretty minx, whom Susan calls a goose.....	Hazel Manner
Harriet, a sad girl, who we hope found a romance later.....	Olive Burger
Miss Livy, who causes a great deal of trouble by her mad actions.....	By Herself
Valentine Brown, the dashing, the brave gentleman, who thinks Phoebe is a garden	Harold Bruce
The Sergeant, the recruiting officer, who entices young men to enlist...	Edward Watkins
Ensign Blades, whose complexion is his chief attraction.....	Lloyd Lister
Lieutenant Spicer, bewitched by Miss Livy	Wilbur Remy
A Gallant, whose name we have not succeeded in discovering.....	Paul Old
An Old Soldier, not too old to attend the ball.....	Robert Eggerton

Junior Play

"THE REVENGE OF SHARI-HOT-SU"

Instead of giving the Junior play at the Junior-Senior reception, it was reserved until April 26 and 27, when public performances were given.

The land of cherry blossoms, gay kimonos and romance formed the setting for the Junior play. The play chosen was "The Revenge of Shari-Hot-Su." American learning and American ways, combined with Japanese love and Japanese costumes, made an interesting contrast. The Japanese lovers, educated in America, found the Japanese planned marriages little to their liking. American friends of the sad Japanese lovers, making use of the American ingenuity, helped to solve the difficulty. The terrible Shari-Hot-Su-Lama was not very terrible after all and everything ended happily. The cast was as follows:

SHARI-HOT-SU.....	The terrible prospective bridegroom.....	ROBERT BELL
KIOTO	The sad lover	CLARK BROOK
HAROLD MANNING.....	The ingenious American friend....	ROSCOE SULLIVAN
CHERRY BLOSSOM.....	Shari's unhappy intended bride...	ELIZABETH TAYLOR
TOYAMA.....	Cherry's weeping mother.....	HELEN LYONS
NINA BEACONSTREET..	The American chum of Cherry....	MARION BRADFORD
MRS. BEACONSTREET...	From Boston	LOUISE BOOTH



Helen Keating



Margie Feeney



Bill Bloor
Marjorie McLean



"Web" Remy



Edith Erlich



"Joan" Henkel

The Elden Times



Lloyd Lister



Mildred Miller



"Mickey" McCally



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Asst. Supervisor of Music

R. A. CHUBB
Supervisor of Music
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MUSIC CLUB

Piano Department

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



MEMBERS



Top Row, left to right—Harry Simmons, Margaret Groscost, Mary Elizabeth Parkison, Genevieve Stough.

Third Row, left to right—Betty Sampsell, John Zellner, Naomi Banks, Harold Sayles, Virginia West.

Second Row, left to right—Irene Harbaugh, Norma Rosen, Eleanor Hancock, Olive Burger, Mary Elizabeth Schneider, Neva Simmons.

Lower Row, left to right—Mary Virginia Sellers, Mary Jane Zellner, Lurline Strome, Frances Culp.

Girls' Glee Club



Top Row, left to right—Mildred Picking, Mildred DeWitt, Marjory Lemon, Dolores Williams, Thelma Shupp, Virginia West.

Fourth Row, left to right—Mildred Miller, Bertha Seybold, Irene Hipp, Naomi Banks, Jeanette Henkel, Ruth Rowlands, Wilma Hout, Mary Sheidler.

Third Row, left to right—Mildred Conley, Vallie Cramer, Helen Smith, Mary Benson, Helen Schroer, Thelma Crider, Gertrude Herbrand, Helen Summers.

Second Row, left to right—Olive Burger, Louise Booth, Margaret Leopold, Donna Morris, Marie Yarnell, Geraldine Hoover, Mary Elizabeth Schneider.

Lower Row, left to right—Creda Eggert, Elizabeth Witter, Naomi Wigton, Martha Ropp, Mary Troll, Marjory Rudolph.

Music Notes

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The Executive Committee is composed of eight members, six of whom are elected by the student body, the other two being the music editor of the *Hyphonerian* and the music editor of the *Annual*. The committee takes care of the finances and correspondence of the Music Club and arranges for programs, either local or outside talent, which are held in the auditorium during the regular music period. The following students from other High Schools have given us recitals this year: Ruth Henderson, singer, and Russell Klopfenstein, pianist, from Bucyrus; Theodore Poister, pianist, and Ray Miller, flutist, from Galion; Winnifred Zininger, violinist, and Annabel Hess, pianist, from Canton. These programs were very good and were fully appreciated by those who were fortunate enough to attend. The faculty program was something out of the ordinary and was much enjoyed by the music pupils.

First Orchestra



Top Row, left to right—Robert Cunningham, Albert Hachten, Joseph Cairns.

Third Row, left to right—Frances Nunmaker, Allan Ports, Reid Homerick, James Beck, Professor Collins, Ronald Henderson, Hilton Parkison, Louise Emery.

Second Row, left to right—Paul Todd, Catharine Matz, Arthur Berry, Frederick Forkner, Naomi Wigton, Mary Troll, Geraldine Hoover, Lloy Bonar.

Lowre Row, left to right—LaVerne Amsbaugh, LeRoy Henderson, Howard Wenning, Stanley West.

Music Notes (Continued)

PIANO DEPARTMENT

This year the Piano Department, owing to the large number of members, has been divided into three sections—A, B and C, which conduct the work on a more organized basis. The A section is composed of students who do active work, such as playing for music classes, mass meetings, chapel, orchestras and solo work. Students who belong to the B section also furnish solo work for programs; those in the C section are engaged in no active work. The executive committee classified the members into the respective groups and those whose work does not merit them a place in the A or B sections are placed in the C section temporarily until they have become proficient enough to be placed in either of the other groups. The only requirement for membership in the Piano Department is that the pupil is studying with a teacher of piano.

WILSON SCHOOL

Second Orchestra



Top Row, left to right—Harold Campbell, Kenneth Bolesky, Russell Heston.
Third Row, left to right—Harry Simmons, Myron Sharp, Howard Wenning, Frank Rosenbaum, LaVerne Amsbaugh, Donald McGinley, Albert Carter.
Second Row, left to right—Hilton Parkison, Alverda Wiggin, Gisela Mohler, Walter Fensch, Mary Virginia Sellers, Gladys Brubaker, Mary Dickson, Arthur Berry.
Lower Row, left to right—Chester Houpt, Waldo Fraley.

Music Notes (Continued)

PIANO CLUB

The Piano Club is a music study organization conducted under the auspices of the Piano Department. It is devoted to the study of pianists and composers and their works, the membership being open to students who are interested along such lines. The meetings are held in the auditorium at one o'clock on alternate Fridays. Many interesting programs have been given and one which was especially enjoyed by the members was the MacDowell program, given March 17th. The life and works of the composer were discussed and a few of his compositions were played by the students.

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The personnel of the Girls' Glee Club comprises the girls who have passed the required vocal test given by Mr. Chubb. Because of the numerous other musical activities, not as many programs have been given this year as formerly. The selections sung at the Annual Senior Banquet were enjoyed by every one. On March 15th a program was given at Newman School in the interest of the Little Mission Church. Besides singing at the Miscellaneous Concert, special chorus parts were taken at the May Festival.

Because of lack of time during school, the Boys' Glee Club has not been organized this year.

Mandolin Club



Top Row, left to right—Professor Smart, Lucile Ruby, Harold Eller, Russell Terman, Eugene Engwiler, Donald Speiser, Lillian Cunningham, Reid Homerick.

Second Row, left to right—Robert Cunningham, Dorothea Schnorr, Lois Wolf, Naomi Wigton, Fern Pittinger, Hazel Manner.

Lower Row, left to right—Earl Dickson, Philmore Bein, Edwin Miller, Wayne Hursh.

Music Notes (Continued)

FIRST AND SECOND ORCHESTRAS

The First Orchestra is composed of advanced students and is under the supervision of Mr. Collins; the Second Orchestra, composed of beginners, is also directed by him. Mr. Collins is a graduate of the College of Music at Cincinnati; he also studied violin with Professor Heermann and public school music, theory and composition with Professor Gantvoort. It is interesting to note that he served with Sousa's Band during the war. This is the first year that the orchestras have had a special director who devotes all his time to orchestral work. The orchestras are advancing rapidly and have met with success wherever they have played.

THE MANDOLIN CLUB

The Mandolin Club has been very successful in all its undertakings and we may well pride ourselves on having such a splendid organization. Mr. Eugene Smart has been the director of the club for three years, during which time his success as a leader has been shown. Besides playing for several mass meetings and many programs, the Mandolin Club assisted at the Miscellaneous Concert. Their selections were greatly appreciated and are worthy of much praise.

The Band



Top Row, left to right—LeRoy Henderson, James Beck, Robert James.

Third Row, left to right—Allan Ports, Kenneth Bolesky, Myron Sharp, Howard Wenning, Mr. Collins, John Cunning, LaVerne Amsbaugh, Donald McGinley.

Second Row, left to right—Stanley McFarland, Lindus Clark, Chester Brubach, Frederick Forkner, Hilton Parkison, George Sarbry, Arthur Berry.

Lower Row, left to right—Oliver Henkle, LeRoy Scrafield, Walter Fensch, Roy Kinton.

Music Notes (Concluded)

THE BAND

The Rotary, Kiwanis and Exchange Clubs are fathering the movement for the School Band. Funds were raised to purchase instruments and hire instructors, and the work began on January 13th. A band is an asset to a school's activities, especially in athletics. Instrumental instruction is practically a new movement in school work, and we can be quite proud that we are not behind in this movement. The band made its first appearance at the Miscellaneous Concert, and we are indeed proud of the success it has attained.



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"Extemporaneous"



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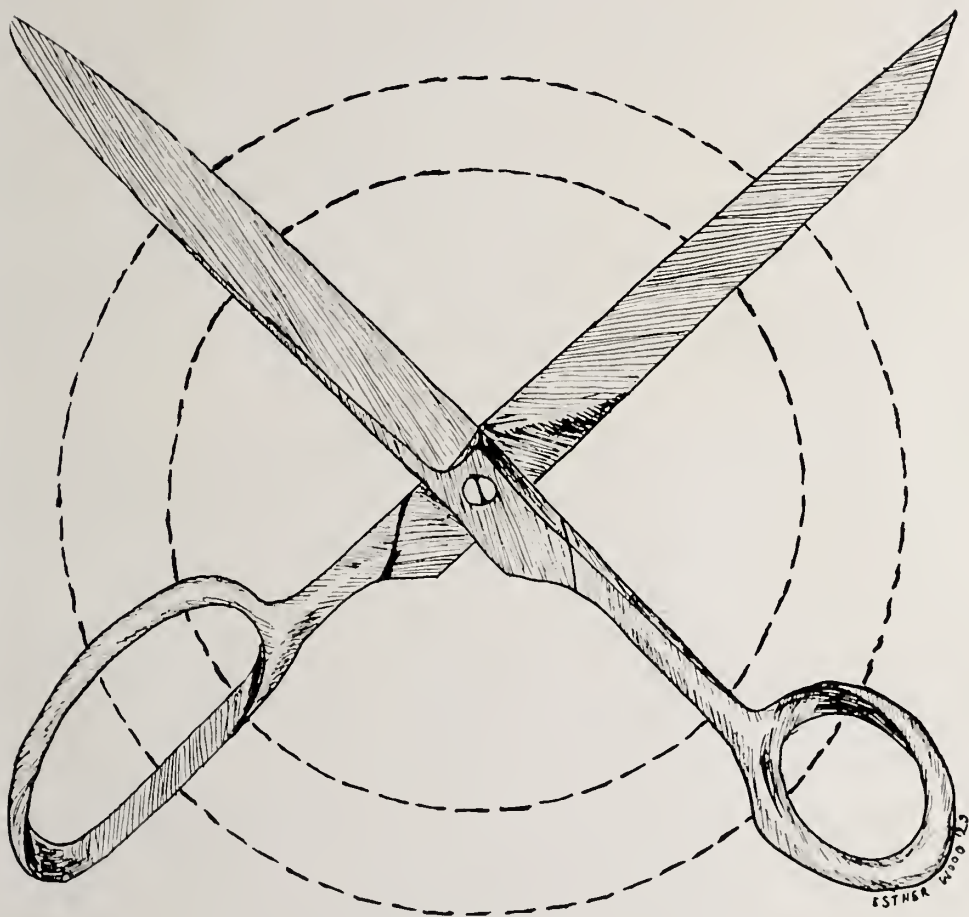


"Kay"



Idle Rich?

SHEAR



NONSENSE

TRANSFESTIVAL

Please do not rave
And curse the knave,
Or knaves, as it may be,
Who sought to raise
In honest ways
The laughs that here you see;
For though you think
That printer's ink
May make or mar your fame.
My word I'll give, you'll outlive
The slams upon your name.

Grind No. 1—Grind Editor appointed.

Kenneth Kiplinger—"I'll bet I can run around the race track in less time than five minutes. Has any one got a stop watch?"

James Andrews—"You don't need a watch! Hey, whose got a calendar?"

Miss Aberle to Eugene Spain—"I must insist that you stop shooting craps—those poor things have as much right to live as you have."

SHOVEL!

PRIZE FIGHT HOWLING SUCCESS

Promoter "Tubby" Crile has again put on a successful boxing show. All the bouts were exceptionally fast and furious.

"Battling" Jesson vs. "K. O." Houston

"Young" Proctor vs. "Kid" Fritz

"Wildcat" Olds vs. "Two Fist" Andrews

The first bout was a hummer, "K. O." Houston scoring a knockout. "Battling" Jesson displayed a wicked right, which repeatedly landed on Houston's nose, but in the last round Houston became peeved and floored the "country's favorite."

The battle between "Young" Proctor and "Kid" Fritz was the best on the card. It was fast throughout, Proctor proving his ability to run by circling the ring 106 times, Fritz chasing him all the while, and hitting him with every thing, except the water bucket, yelling, "the bigger they arc the harder they fall." "Young" Proctor's seconds saved him from a knockout by throwing the sponge in the ring. By winning this bout, the local champion earns the right to fight "Hardhead" Wilmore for the heavyweight championship of this township.

"Wildcat" Olds and "Two Fist" Andrews were up next. Andrews socked Old for a row of Manchurian pie pans, but he weakened in the second after Old had pulled most of his hair out. At the end of the third round both fighters were worn out and they decided to debate instead of fighting for the first section of the fifth ward championship.

It was declared a draw. "Red" Anderson was the third man in the ring. He handled the fights in good shape, but owing to a misunderstanding of a fan on one of the decisions, Anderson is now located in the hospital.

The Robin Hood Boys played "Over There" and other delightful selections between rounds.

The crowd was greatly pleased. The seven fans said it was the best fight they had seen since the one last week.

JOHNNY WATCHEMBOX,
Reporter of World-Wide Events,
For the Ontario Times.

MANSFIELD SCHOOL

CLASS STONES

Freshman	Emerald
Sophomore	Blarney Stone
Junior	Grind Stone
Senior	Tomb Stone

Chester Frickman (In Latin)—“After the battle, Cæsar pitched his camp across the river.”

Voice from rear of room—“He sure must have been a strong man!”

“Has any one here seen Al?”

“Al who?”

“Alcohol.”

“No, kerosene him yesterday, but he hasn’t benzine since.”

Father—“I did not raise my boy; he had the Joker.”

Wilbur Remy, upon discovering that Knarr’s birthday was on the same day as his own—“Don’t we look like the original saw-dust twins?”

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We saw a peach across the way,
All smiles and passing fair;
Quick shift—a word—an answer gay,
The peach became a pair.

Nuts—"What are you thinking about?"

Babe—"The same thing you are."

Nuts—"Well, if you do I'll scream."

Pauline—"I hear that the daintiest muslins are made from the fibres of a banana tree."

John—"They ought to be easy to slip on."

Mr. Lutz—"Can you measure the number of gallons of water in a well with a string?"

Paul Scheska—"Yes, sir; if there is a bucket on one end."

Miss McClure—"What is the nature of the climate of South America?"

Russell Snodgrass—"Cold."

Miss McClure—"Oh, no."

Russell—"Well, 'Chile,' anyway."

MANSFIELD

GOOD NIGHT

I like to hear my sweetie talk,
I love the way she says good-night!
I surely like her dainty walk;
I love the way she says good-night.
I crave the sparkle in her eyes;
I love the way she says good-night.
I'm wild about the way she sighs;
I love the way she says good-night.
I linger when she says, "don't go."
I love the way she says good-night.
In leaving, I'll admit I'm slow.
I LOVE the way she says good-night!

Mr. Hum—"Did you know Clarence, when he was a Freshman?"

Ted Banks—"Yes, sir, we sleep in the same history class."

Mrs. Reed—"John, why didn't you have this slip signed; where was your mind?"

John Watkins—"I had it in my pocket and forgot about it."

Paul Wilmore—"Did you see my belt around the house?"

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Intelligence Test

FOR FRESHMEN, SOPHOMORES, JUNIORS AND SENIORS

To be considered intelligent you should have a total score of 22 points.

TEST No. 1—DISARRANGED SENTENCES

Time given—5 minutes

Directions: The words in each line below make one complete sentence if put in order. If the sentence the words make is true, underline the word true at the side of the page. If the sentence they make is false underline the word false.

1. French teaches Mr. Chubb. True False
2. Mary Aberle brothers Katherine Aberle are and. True False
3. Hard Cæsar study is. True False
4. Auditorium our large too is. True False
5. Published Hyphonerian year every once the is. True False
6. Government have student we True False
7. M. H. S. ancient rival their defeated football in. True False
8. M. H. S. ancient rival their defeated basketball in. True False
9. Graduate Freshmen year next will the. True False
10. High School our '22 class from graduate the will new fine. True False

TEST No. 2—ARITHMETIC

Time given—2 minutes

Directions: Place the answer to each problem in the parentheses after the problem. Do any figuring you wish on the margin of the page.

1. If a boy had three apples and give his sister one, how many would he have left? () apples.
2. If an automobile can go to Crestline in $17\frac{3}{4}$ minutes, how long will it take an aeroplane to go around the world? () minutes.
3. If it rains for two hours on March 13, how long will it snow on December 13? () hours.
4. If John can jump as high as his father, how high can his father jump? () feet.
5. If a herring and a half cost a cent and a half, how many pancakes will it take to shingle a dog house? () pancakes.

TEST No. 3—MEMORY

Time given—Two hours

Read the poem given below and after five minutes proceed to answer the questions. Read each question and if the right answer, according to the poem, is *yes*, draw a line under the word *yes*. If the right answer is *no* draw a line under the word *no*. But if you do not know the right answer, because the poem didn't say, draw a line under the words *didn't say*.

Mary had a little lamb,
 Its fleece was white as snow,
 And everywhere that Mary went
 That lamb was sure to go.

1. Is the poem about Mary and her little lamb? Yes No Didn't Say
2. Was the lamb's fleece black? Yes? No? Didn't Say
3. Did she feed her lamb candy for breakfast? Yes No Didn't Say
4. How old was Mary? Yes No Didn't Say

HANSFESTSCHOOL

5. Did the little lamb follow Mary when she went to school? Yes No Didn't Say

*Note—If you have heard this poem before each right answer counts only one-half point.

TEST No. 4—GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Time given—2 mintues

Directions: Underline one of the three words at the side of the page which you think will complete a true sentence. If two of them seem to fit use the one most probable.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. William Bloor is a | good student, heart breaker, dumbbell |
| 2. Anton Proctor is | short, tall, very tall |
| 3. Miss McClure comes to school in a | wagon, Ford, aeroplane |
| 4. Hurst Anderson has | brown hair, black hair, red hair |
| 5. Mr. Chubb sings | loud, tenor, poorly |
| 6. The Hi-Y is for | girls, Freshman, boys |
| 7. Mrs. Chase carries a | suitcase, handbag, vanity case |
| 8. Herbert Slough plays a | violin, drum, mouth organ |
| 9. Selby Houston plays | football, poker, the piano |
| 10. Chuck Ford keeps | training, pigeons, trying |

CORRECT ANSWERS TO TESTS

Test No. 1—

- No. 1—False
- No. 2—False
- No. 3—True
- No. 4—False
- No. 5—False
- No. 6—True
- No. 7—True
- No. 8—False
- No. 9—False
- No. 10—False

Test No. 2—

- No. 1—2 apples
- No. 2—14,400 minutes
- No. 3—6 hours
- No. 4—5 feet
- No. 5—120 pancakes

Test No. 3—

- No. 1—Yes
- No. 2—No
- No. 3—Didn't say
- No. 4—Didn't say
- No. 5—Didn't say

Test No. 4—

- No. 1—Good student
- No. 2—Very tall
- No. 3—Ford
- No. 4—Red hair
- No. 5—Tenor
- No. 6—Boys
- No. 7—Handbag
- No. 8—Drum
- No. 9—The piano
- No. 10—Trying

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TRANSFERSCHOOL

FOR BOYS ONLY

(Read backwards): Didn't you if girl a be wouldn't you it read would you knew we.

Mr. Lutz—"The three boys in the front row were the only ones who had their problems correct."

Charles Shutt—"Good teamwork."

When you see a bashful Senior
Blushing scarlet in the face
Every time he pulls his watch out,
There's a lady in the case.

Mr. Chubb—"Did you ever hear Caruso sing?"

Myron Burnison—"Yes."

Mr. Chubb—"Well, your voice is better still."

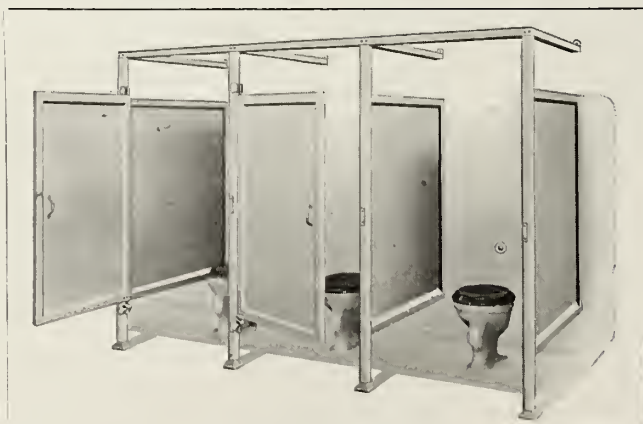
Roy Fields—"You'll have to get a hair-cut pretty soon."

Red Frasher—"Why?"

Roy—"Well, it'll be cheaper than buying a violin."

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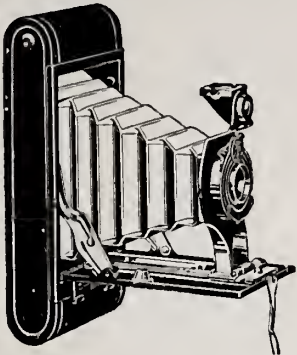
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or evening's enter-
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to every man, woman
and child. ♣ ♣ ♣*

"How much, dear, do you love me?"
I softly asked the maid.
"I love you most to pieces,"
The laughing lassie said.
Oh! well, I sometimes ponder
Upon those words she spoke,
She loves me "most to pieces,"
But would she love me "broke?"

Arthur Riggs—"Lightning is most dangerous during an electrical storm." Don't kid us like that, Arthur!

Dick Chase (after collision)—"Are you hurt?"
Fred Ferguson (on way home from butcher shop)—"Where's my liver?"

The prisoner had his back to the wall, the firing squad was ready. The officer asked him if he had anything to say.
"Do your worst," he cried. "I wear Paris Garters, no metal can touch me!"

Hurst Anderson—"Do you know the President's name twenty years ago?"
Karl Fritz—"I can't remember."
Anderson—"Harding, you dumb-bell."
Fritz—"You win, cut yourself a piece of cake."



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We should *reoccupate* Texas.—WILBUR REMY.

Jackson was *censored* by the Senate.—KARL FRITZ.

The British were forced to *excavate* the forts on the lake.—HURST ANDERSON.

The liberty party was for *abolootion*.—LLOYD LISTER.

Is Constantinople in Italy?—ROBERT KEITH.

(After a motion to lay a question on the table.) Where'll we lay it? There's no table in this room.—ALBERT BENSON.

The French lost their *football* in America. (Rah! Rah!)—HELEN KEATING.

All the members present at the council meeting were there.—MABEL MILLER.

The department of agriculture looks after the Indian *Preserves*.—LLOYD LISTER.

At the beginning of the Mexican war President Washington sent General Lee to the border to drive the Mexicans out.—ARNOLD LEHNHART.

(Criticizing notebook)—Everett Crile had no dates between April 13th and April 19th.

Russell Humbert had a date occasionally.

Gaylord Herring advises us not to invest in a thermometer now, as he thinks they'll be much lower before the winter's over.

"Now please don't go out tonight," said Mr. Zerby to his wayward furnace.

MANSFIELD

THAT'S THE TIRE!



All things work exactly according to their quality.—*Emerson.*

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I'm a little wrinkled prune,
I may get stewed very soon;
If I do, look out for me,
For I'm as tough as I can be.
—Jeff Coleman.

Kathryn Martin was heard to say she liked country life very much.
Some Farmer.

Miss Shires—"Shelly died in water while Byran died in Greece."

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CHAS. A. KEATING	- - -	COUNSEL

Je vous aime
Je vous adore
Que voulez vous plus encore?
—By Harold Bruce.

Charles—I love you, dear.

Thelma—Ditto.

Charles, not knowing the meaning of ditto, went home and asked his father what it meant.

Father—See that cabbage head there?

Charles—Yes.

Father—See this one? That's ditto.

Charles—Darn her, she called me a cabbage head.

Miss Patterson (reading slip)—“All Seniors have their pictures taken today for one dollar.”

Albert Benson—“Does that include Crile?”

Allen Griffen—“Mr. Armstrong, I am indebted to you for all I know about General Science.”

Mr. Armstrong—“Don't mention such a trifle.”

After Web Remy had tried to tell Mr. Jacobs how to connect up an induction coil, Mr. Jacobs remarked: “Is she fixed up now?”

When the Seniors Were Young

OUR OWN "BABE RUTH"

When Norman Wolfe was two years old he was playing ball with his brother one day; after they had played for some time his brother said: "Now, Norman, I will be the pitcher awhile."

"All right, then I'll be the milkman."

ONCE AN ATHLETE ALWAYS AN ATHLETE

One day when "Bus" Cline was a "little boy" a lady brought her son to play with Russell. They did not seem to know how to start an acquaintance, but after eyeing each other for some time in silence, Russell said, "Can you spit?" Then the fun began.

It is also said that "Bus" had a language all his own, two of his synonyms being gaw-gaws for potatoes and oc-go-las for elephants.

OUR LADIES' MAN

We have been told that before Russell Gibson could even manage the family "Billy Goat" he displayed a fondness for the young ladies, and got his brother to drive "Billy" so he could take a young lady riding. Another accomplishment of "Bus's" was the teaching of his dog to play the piano; he would climb on top of the piano, get the dog's fore paws on the keys, and then move back and forth on the top, the dog following him with very satisfying results.

HER FIRST HIKE

One bright spring morning, a blue-eyed, golden-haired little girl of not quite three years decided to take a hike. Consulting no one, she started out; the result was the tolling of the fire bell and the formation of a searching party. One man took the boulevard connecting Massillon and Canton, and there found the little Miss. Upon being asked where she was going, she replied, "Oh, Libeth just take a little walk to Canton (a distance of eight miles). The hike habit has grown with "Lizzie."

AN EYE FOR THE FUTURE

When Lucile Hout was a young lady of five summers Santa Claus had brought her all the things she had wanted for Christmas and many other things besides. After she had opened everything she exclaimed, "Oh, Mother, I hope Santa Claus will never die!"

A YOUNG WEATHER MAN

One afternoon Mrs. Correll was going to take her son John out for a walk, but while she was getting ready it started to rain. John came rushing in, saying that the sidewalk was all spotted.

A THOUGHTFUL BIBLE STUDENT

When Harold Bruce was quite small his mother was reading Bible stories to him, one of them being about the creation, when God spat upon the ground and made man. Harold thought about it for quite a while, and finally he said: "Did God chew tobacco when he made a nigger?"

"I CANNOT TELL A LIE"

One day, when Hurst Anderson was still in his childhood, he complained of a sore tongue. His mother told him that that was a sign he had told a wrong story. Hurst replied: "Well, I'm sure God made a mistake this time; it must have been my brother who told it, He knows I never tell lies."

KIND TO ANIMALS

At one time the McCallys had in their possession a very old horse, which gained Mildred's sympathy, and one day when she had been gone an unusually long time, she was discovered in the barn reading to the horse from her First Grade Reader.

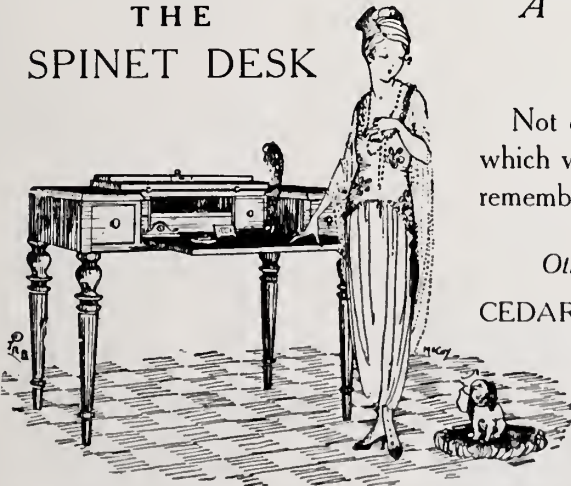
PAGE AN UMBRELLA

Mabel Miller's brother Lee was quite good at drawing, and one day he was drawing a picture of a house, barn, walk and trees, and lastly he put a little girl on the walk. When he had finished he decided to make it rain, so drawing a pencil lightly across the picture, said: "Now it is going to rain." Mabel, watching him, clapped her hands and exclaimed, "Run! Run! Little girl, it's dribbling on you."

HER MISTAKE

Marjorie Fisher was four years old when she developed her first cold-sore on her upper lip. She ran to her mother very much excited, and asked what it was that hurt her, but as her mother was busy, she did not explain. When her father came home to lunch he asked what was wrong with her mouth. She said: "I don't know, daddy, but I 'spect I'm getting a corn."

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Millie—"Pa, what are false eyes made of?"

Pa—"Glass."

Millic—"But what kind of glass?"

Pa—"O!—er—looking glass, I suppose. Now run off to bed."

He—"Do you dance?"

She—"Yes, I love to(o)."

He—"Well then—we'll love."

Miraim had a little Wolfe,
His hair was black as coal;
And every where that Miriam went,
That Wolfe was sure to stroll.

Dick May—Father, can you write your name with your eyes closed?

Father—Certainly.

Dick—Then close your eyes and sign my grade card.

Marjorie McLean, on missing her fountain pen on the way home from school—"I am sure I walked out of school with it."

Alice Barton, at the Reformatory—"Are those the trustees over there?"

We wonder if she has found out yet.

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CONGRATULATIONS

TO THE CLASS
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PAGE MR. VOLSTED

William Bloor announces to the Physics class that he has seen lightning roll off a roof.

Gladys Miller (viewing candy display at Hold's)—“Doesn't that candy look good, Dick?”

Dick May—“Uh huh, let's stand here and look at it awhile.”

Correll—“Gee! Those two fellows have a circus.”

Watkins—“What two fellows?”

Correll—“Barnum and Bailey, you sap.”

Mildred Conley—“It was decided at the Arms Conference that in the future the largest guns should not exceed eight inches in length.”

Howard Guy, at Zerbe's—“You can't choose your own name, but you can always pick your own teeth.”

Frederick Jesson (in History)—“I believe you misunderstand me wrong.”

“You keep still tonight,” said the bootlegger to his wife as he went out.

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Why We Come to School

To study	Fritz Jesson
To throw chalk	Bob Barnett
To argue	Raymond Harnley
To flirt with the girls	Roscoe Sullivan
To wander through the halls.....	Chet Linham
To write notes	Lillian Walters
To sleep	Ed. Miller
To talk	Wilma Hout
To comb my hair	Lute Roehner
To chew gum	Mildred DeWitt
To walk home with Mabel	Ray Winters
To play the piano	"Pep" Schroer
To tease the girls	Ronald Henderson
To think of Bobby	Kathryn Martin
To "eat" mathematics	Ed. Fisher
To write letters	Mildred Conley
To giggle	Fat Sayles
To pass away the time	Pat. Keane
To help Miss Aberle	Glenn Erdenberger
To write up Physics experiments.....	Paul Old
To instruct (?) Mr. Jacobs.....	Geo. Leistensnider
To tease Edith Mae Harrop.....	Lloyd Lister
To decorate the halls.....	Most of the Junior Girls
Because I have to rest	Donald Borchardt
To use big words	James Reinhardt
For the ride	Albert Hockten

HANSFIELOO

Rules For Dancing

1. Stand twelve inches from your partner. She may not love you as much as you think she does.
2. Don't lean on your partner; she's probably had no lunch either.
3. Don't look as if you were pained. Take courage. Dances don't last a lifetime.
4. Place one finger on your partner's shoulder. She may not be used to dead weight.
5. Try not to get your form in the shape of a pretzel. Other shapes are far more becoming.
6. Be light on her feet as well as on your own.
7. Listen to the music. Your conversation may not be quite as full of harmony.
8. Keep time. The man who wrote the music knows more about rhythm than you do.
9. Don't try to invent some new stuff in dancing. People knew how to dance before you arrived.
10. Follow these rules and you're sure to get away with the women. Waw haw! Waw haw!

Father—"Why are your grades so low since Christmas vacation?"

Bob Bell—"Everything is marked down after Christmas."

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best wishes for your future
happiness and success in
the career opening out
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When I go to English class
I say, as in the door I pass,
A little prayer so low and deep,
Now I lay me down to sleep.
—LLOYD LISTER, '22

AT THE JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

She—Oh! I've got a splinter in my tongue.
He—Well, there was a stick in the punch.

Lucile Hout—"Why did they put Bruce out of the game?"
Hurst Anderson—"For holding."
Lucile—"Oh, isn't that just like Harold?"

Miss Patterson—"Harold, can you compare Thackens and Dickery?"
Mr. Angell—"Name three things containing starch?"
Pep Schroer—"Two collars and a cuff."

He was seated in Lillian's parlor,
And he said unto the light,
Either you or I, old fellow,
Will be turned down tonight.

THE LAW OF GROWTH

One of the most important truths to learn is *the law of growth*. Ideas grow, nations grow, character grows. The great fortunes of the world have grown from little beginnings. Make your beginning now in a savings account. Then make a firm decision to save the *first* part of all the money you get. Have a growing savings account. ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

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CHIVALRY

He rose with much alacrity
And offered her his seat.
The question was if he or she
Should stand upon his feet.

Miss Waring (in Public Speaking class)—"Talk loud, open your mouth and throw yourself into it."

Automobiles kill more people than street cars, we read. Probably the street cars are harder to kill.

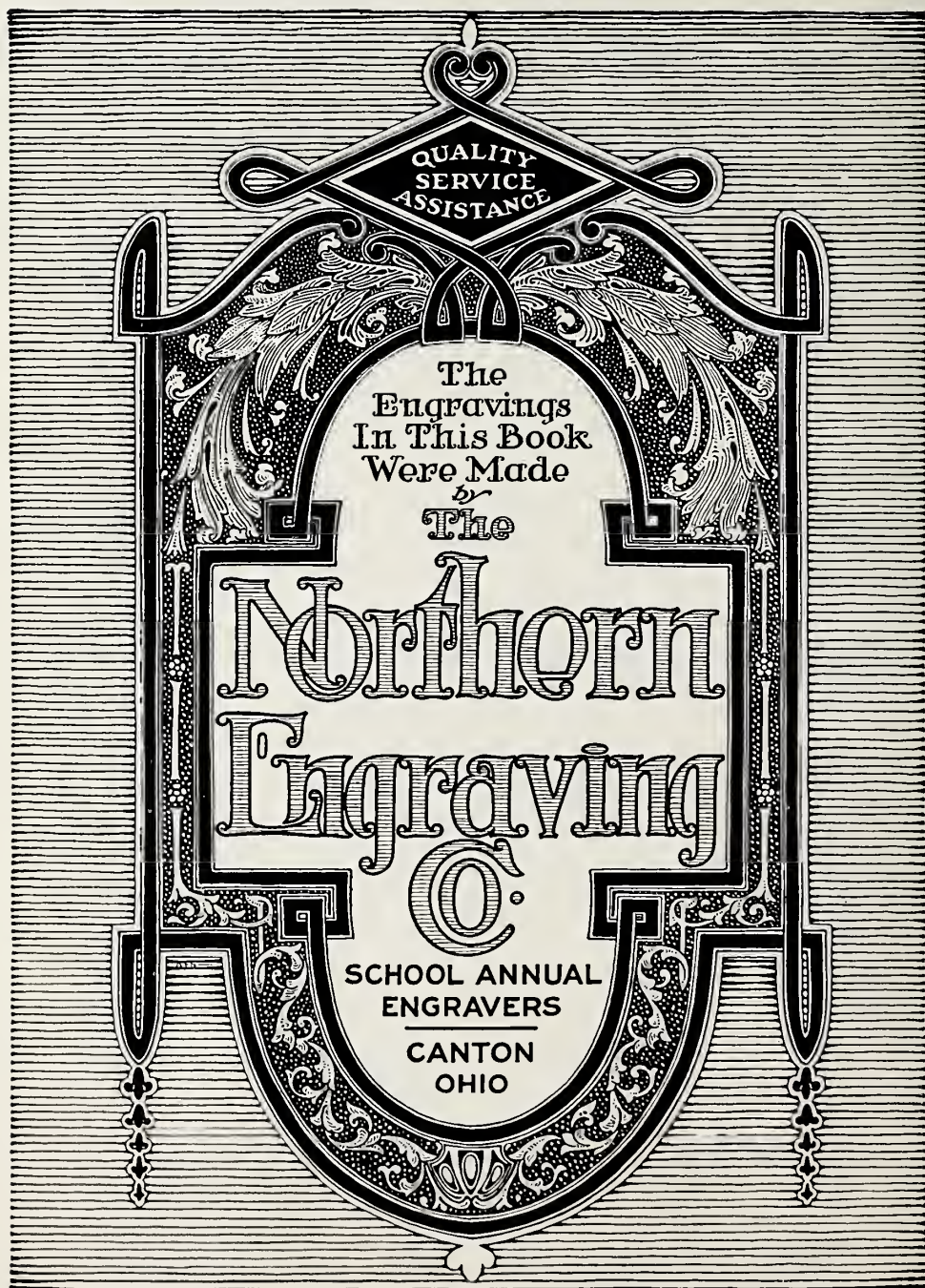
Miss McClure—"What was Lincoln's Gettysburg address?"
Wayne Hursh—"I didn't know he ever lived there."

Joe Walsh—"I hear we get out Friday noon."
Paul Anderson—"What for?"
Walsh—"Dinner!"

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It's All Over—May 24, 1922



The Last Will and Testament

of the

Class of 1922



E, the Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Two, being oppressed by the knowledge that we are soon to leave these halls of learning forever, and desirous of bestowing a last gift upon dear old M. H. S., do make this, our last will and testament, hereby naming Ruth McClure as sole executrix.

¶ *ITEM I. To the Class of '23 we bequeath our record, hoping that it will be an inspiration in leadership, but our "PEP" we must take with us.*

¶ *ITEM II. We leave to the Freshmen our old books which are so well supplied with notes (!) that the young creatures will not have to overtax their feeble brains.*

¶ *ITEM III. A few of the personal charms of some of our members we bequeath as follows:*

- (a) Jack Thorne's wondrous eyelids to veil the brightness of Nellie's eyes, that "Bus" be not utterly destroyed.*
- (b) John Condren's Klassy Klothes we leave to Joseph Walsh to aid him in his conquest of the fair-sex.*
- (c) To Richard May and Fred Derror, we leave a few of the spare inches from the stature of Anton Prockor and Charles Ford, that each may "pass for a man."*
- (d) To James Andrews we leave the luxuriant curls of Wilbur Remy, expressing a wish that they will be an added decoration to his noble brow.*

- (e) *Hurst Anderson's infallible formula for wavy hair, we leave to the distracted ones with bobbed hair, but we cannot persuade ourselves to betray the secret of it's color, as we wish it to belong only to us, to be a beacon light on the path of success.*
- (f) *A share of Jeannette Henkel's brilliancy, which she may well spare, we give to the figures on the tower clock, that belated Freshies may see them and hasten their footsteps.*
- (g) *Mabel Miller's reputation for fidelity, we leave to the Sophomore girls, who 'tis rumored, are fickle.*
- (h) *Kathryn Martin's delectable size and sidewise glances, we bequeath to Marion Bradford, to quicken the heart-beats of next year's Junior boys.*

¶ *ITEM IV. We, the great industrial class, give to the world our expert Miller, Fisher, Taylor, Weaver, Baker, and Cook, but our Brewer is too much in demand to relinquish.*

¶ *ITEM V. To Clarence Hein, we leave a share of Margie Feeney's lung power, to assist his megaphone in preventing voice strain.*

¶ *ITEM VI. We leave to the Junior boys the magnificent trophy of the Inter-Class Tournament, so gloriously won by the Senior boys.*

¶ *ITEM VII. We are greatly grieved to have to part with Mickey McCully's winsome smile, but we feel it would greatly aid those coming Seniors in obtaining (Sayles) to fit their barks for cruising over the frothy social seas.*

¶ *ITEM VIII. We bequeath the numerous dates of our little "fairy dancer", Josephine Cook, to whomsoever wishes them.*

¶ *ITEM IX. Red Guthrie's war cry, "Get a Man," we leave as a motto to next year's Senior Girls.*

¶ *ITEM X. Frederick Jesson's ability to lecture on Atheism, Free Love, Imagism, Cubism ad infinitum, we bequeath to the Chautauqua, that it may enlighten its summer audiences, but his superb self-confidence we must keep.*

¶ *ITEM XI. Our group of old and new favorite songs we bequeath to the Library, to form the nucleus of a collection of musical masterpieces.*

"The Vamp" Marj. Fisher
"The Sheik" Bill Bloor
"Stolen Kisses" Harold Bruce
"You can Have Every Light on Broadway" Luther Roehner
"My Man" Thelma Shupp
"I Ain't Nobody's Darling" Ruth Miller
"I'm Mighty Proud You're Mine" Raymond Winters
"Leave Me With a Smile" Elizabeth Witter
"All By Myself" Josephine Whittier
"Just to Know You are Mine" Francis Culp
"Second-Hand Rose" Helen Keating

¶ *ITEM XII. Miriam Thoma's alphabet, composed entirely of A's, we leave to the Freshmen, that they may learn the right letters at an early age.*

¶ *ITEM XIII. Our history teacher Miss McClure, we reluctantly leave to the Juniors, cautioning them to be tender in their care of her.*

¶ *ITEM XIV. To M. H. S. we leave our love and homage, and the golden memories and associations which cluster thick about its wall, hoping that in the register of years the Name of Twenty-two will ever hold a place.*

(Signed) '22

Witnesses:

Josephine Whittier
Elizabeth Witter
Ruth Miller

Autographs

Autographs



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